NEW SMYRNA NEWS

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CONVICTS ESCAPE BY FORCING CAGE BARS AND APPROPRIATE LAUNCH TO CROSS RIVER

Five of Men Being Worked on Road on Peninsula From Coronado to Eldora Make Getaway Sunday Night and One is Caught But Four Are Still Missing

Forcing the bars at the ventilator opening in their cage, five of the county convicts being worked on the peninsula road from Coronado to Eldora made their escape Sunday night, and four of them are still at large, one having been caught near Port Orange Monday morning.

After escaping from the cage the convicts made their way to the bridge and took M. E. Asire's small launch, which they evidently used to get across the river, taking this as a safer means than attempting to cross the bridge. Crossing the river they ran the launch up into what is known as Bridge creek, along the north side of the bridge road, and here it was found later by Mr. Asire, turned bottom side up on the bank.

At least two of the convicts made their way to the railroad yards and went to a small shanty where the shop workmen leave their clothes while working in overalls during the night, and appropriated two suits of clothes, leaving their stripes in place took the suits. This was not discovered until the workmen went to change their clothes when they got off duty in the morning. It is supposed these two got away on a night train. Two of the men who escaped were bad men from Jacksonville serving six months each and these are the two who are supposed to have got away by train.

On his way home about 10:30 o'clock Sunday night William Bowman met what he thought was a man in stripes on the bridge road and about the same time heard a rustling in the bushes on both sides of the road. When he had crossed the bridge he roused Roy Galbreath at the toll house, but Bowman was not fully convinced the man he saw was in stripes, so they did not give the alarm.

The men were not missed until they were turned out of the cage and checked off Monday morning.

Ah, Those Were the Days

SUPERINTENDENT SHEPPARD REPLIES TO CRITICISM MADE BY SEVILLE CITIZENS

Supports with Affidavits His Statement that Miss Smith's Car Was Tampered with when She Left It Standing under Tree at Seville Through Night

The News has been requested to publish the following reply of Supt. C. R. M. Sheppard to an article which appeared in some of the county papers recently, signed by several citizens of Seville, and severally criticising the superintendent:

To Messrs:

J. E. Cade, O. W. Prevatt, E. M. Woolwine, J. C. Robinson, E. M. Robinson, J. R. Robinson, J. T. Moody, A. B. Prevatt, A. E. Owens, T. A. Baker, W. B. Robinson and R. D. Raulerson:

Gentlemen:

I have read with much amusement your article of January 2nd, as printed in the Volusia County Record. Were it not for the fact that you have in an indirect way tried to mislead the people I would not condescend to answer you. Since I feel called upon to answer you, I shall not deal with nor attempt to discuss your harangue directed at me personally, except to say that I am perfectly willing to stand before the people of Volusia County, even with such men as yourselves allied against me. Further—that if "Offering a Reward for a Criminal" is jumping on Seville with a view to defending myself politically, then I must be guilty, for the reward was offered and the offer still stands.

I do not propose to answer your grumblings about the high school, except this: You ask me why I located it at Barberville. Most everybody except you know that the superintendent has no authority in the location of schools, and that the Central High School was located at Barberville by the County School Board, that action investigated and approved by the State Board of Education. You ask why it was not located at Pierson. Had the Seville people at that time shown any spirit to cooperate with the school if located at Pierson, it might have gone there. One's intentions can be judged in no better way than by past actions. Since Seville had for three years refused to patronize a junior high school at Pierson, it was perfectly natural that the Board expected you to continue as you had been doing—no matter where the school should be located—unless it should be put at Seville. I told the people during the time of agitation, that I would have nothing to say about the location of the school. I kept my word. I did not even so much as express my opinion while the school board was discussing the matter, although in the face of my declaration to say nothing, J. L. Robinson of Seville called me by long distance phone that day before the board got back to DeLand and insisted and urged that I use my influence for Seville. The high school is operating very successfully at Barberville. We will soon move into the new house and all will be well. A school buss maintained by the county leaves the Seville school house each school morning at 8:30 enroute to the high school, for the benefit of your children. Only three children, those being from Cowart settlement, I believe, have availed themselves of the opportunity. If the Seville people prefer to keep their children out of school or pay their expenses to Crescent City rather than take advantage of the facilities offered, that is their business and to be sure we have no objections. You and your children alone are the losers.

About the Tearing up of Car

Now about the tearing up of Miss Smith's car. You state that I have advertised the matter for the purpose of doing Seville an injustice, and to justify the School Board in the high school matter, and to have something on which to get into the spring primary. First, let me say that if I had to depend upon Seville for anything I would count myself doomed. Second, that I see no connection between the automobile incident and the high school, except that a few people in Seville are still venomous, even to the exclusion of justice and reason. As to your statment that I advertised the matter, I stamp that as being false and without foundation. I wrote a letter to Sheriff Morris, upon the authority of the school board, offering a reward for the arrest, etc., of the party who did the foul deed. I wrote to the trustees of your school, relating the circumstances and calling upon the good people of Seville for assistance in bringing the parties to justice. I posted reward notices at Seville, Pierson and Barberville. More than this I did not advertise the matter, though it seems that you have. The DeLand News printed a copy of my letter to Sheriff Morris; and I presume that is what you have reference to.

You state that I accused the good people of Seville of this foul deed. I positively did not, I accused some rascal, some scoundrel of doing it and called upon the GOOD PEOPLE of Seville to aid in bringing the guilty party to justice. You further state that I accused the good people of Seville on account of the high school matter. I did not accuse the good people of Seville in any regard, unless all the good people were implicated in tearing up that car, and I am sure none of them were. You have much to say because I stated that the act was undoubtedly an outcrop of spite. My statement was justified, I had just the day before heard of threats made by persons in Seville as to what they would do to me personally, etc., the next time I should go to Seville.

Now as to the light you made of the condition in which I represented the car to be. All I have to say is that I stated facts as I saw them with my own eyes, with reference to the springs, electric light wires, horn, etc., and as they were represented to me by Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, with reference to the kerosene and water, as will be seen by the appended affidavits. I did not know that anything had gone wrong with the car until I reached Barberville at 2 o'clock Dec. 11th, where I went in answer to a telephone call from Miss Smith. You have attempted to lead the people to believe that a Ford could not possibly run with wires cut, springs riding axle, and kerosene and water in the gasoline tank. As to the springs and wires, all who saw the writer leave Barberville with the car on Dec. 11th, will tell you that it was exactly in that condition except for a few temporary fastenings. As to the kerosene and water, I can not say that I have ever tried it, though I am told that a Ford will run in a manner on kerosene, if it does not contain an over proportion of other ingredients. However, this point is covered by the appended affidavits. You have tried to deny the condition of the car, as I see it, merely to have a reason to pick a row with me. You then go on further and attempt, in an indirect way, to accuse Miss Smith of misrepresenting the matter, but stating that she must have run against a tree or had some other accident. See her statement below.

Gentlemen, admit the truth. Had you not been in a bad humor with me about other matters, you would have been the first to offer assistance to find out who did this deed. It you saw a chance to raise a row me, and did so with a hope of p... me in a bad light before the people of the county.

As to the condition of the car when it stopped at Seville, the trouble she experienced and the condition of the car the next morning, is shown by a statement of Miss Smith given below.

As to the condition of the car, where Miss Smith was found, etc., it is further shown by an affidavit of Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, given below. As to the condition of the car when it reached and later left Barberville, is shown by an affidavit by Messrs. Tatum and Minshew and given below. As to the necessary work to repair the car, I can obtain on a moment's notice an affidavit from the mechanic who made the repairs. Since the car was all right when left under the tree and all wrong the following morning, how could it all have happened, unless some one did the dirty work during the night. We are open to conviction and ask you, please tell. The appended statements and affidavits are given to show the people of the county that it was not a hatched up affair of my own, as the gentlemen from Seville would lead you to believe. Please read for yourselves.

Statement of Miss Smith

I left my car under a tree at the home of Mrs. Tedder in Seville on the night of Dec. 10, 1919. When I left it the car was all right and had been running good all the afternoon. The following morning, in my haste to get to Emporia before 8:30 I cranked the car with some difficulty, though I attributed it to the cool weather, without special attention to the condition of the same. I stopped at Mr. Emmitt Robinson's shop and got engine oil and then proceeded on my way toward Emporia. I did not stop at the school house, as stated in the Volusia County Record article. By the time I reached the school house my engine began to jump, sputter and miss. I worried along with it until finally it stopped about a half mile south of the school house, and all further attempts on my part failed to make it go. From the time I left Seville the car gave me a great deal of trouble to guide it. I could not keep it in the road, jumping from side to side. I could not account for it, but thought perhaps the radius rods had come loose.

After failing to start the car I took a seat to wait for help. Mr. Jackson with the high school buss was the first to come. He tried to get the car to run, and after many times cranking it, we finally got down the road about two or two and a half miles where I was forced to leave the car and go on to Barberville on the buss. Later in the day it was pulled to Pierson

(Continued on Page Two.)

FORMER TOWN OF HAWKS PARK OFFICIALS TURN DOWN REQUEST OF COUNTY BOARD

Refuse to Pay over Money Held in Treasury when Town Was Abolished, and Pay the Money Back to the Taxpayers Who Had Paid in as Taxes last Spring

At the January meeting of the board of county commissioners an action was taken requesting the former town officials of the town of Hawks Park to turn over to the county board all moneys and all assets accumulated by the town, and if the county board follows up that action it will have a mighty hard time finding any moneys belonging to the former town of Hawks Park. As a matter of fact there is no money left in the former town treasury, although at the time the action was taken by the county board there was several hundred dollars which had been collected as town taxes last spring.

When the town of Hawks Park was wiped off the map by a special act of the legislature last spring it was after the tax had been collected and the tax books closed for the year. The majority of the property owners had paid their taxes but some had neglected to do so, whether deliberately because they knew that the special act was to be passed by the legislature, or not or through oversight, is not known.

When it became known that the county board had requested the former town officials to turn over all moneys and assets, a number of the taxpayers of Hawks Park, who had paid their town taxes, got together and decided not to accede to the request of the county board. They took the matter up with the state comptroller, who gave as his opinion that the money collected as town taxes belonged to the town or the taxpayers, and since there is no town, it must belong to the taxpayers. He said the county had nothing to do with the money.

Then the citizens got busy again and instructed the former town treasurer to draw the money out of the bank and pay it back to the taxpayers who had paid it in. This has been done and the money has been returned to the taxpayers and if the county board wants to recover it they will have some job getting it back in the same small amount in which it has been paid out.

Band Concert Next Sunday Afternoon

The New Smyrna band will give the usual afternoon concert in the band stand on Canal street next Sunday afternoon, beginning at 4 o'clock. The same program that was to have been given last Sunday will be rendered.

Because a number of the members of the band failed to show up to play the usual concert last Sunday, it was impossible for the band to attempt to play the concert. One more effort will be made and if it is found impossible to hold the band together there will be no more afternoon or evening concerts. The band is entirely an amateur, volunteer organization, the members get no pay for their services, but have been donating their time and efforts with the sole idea of providing a form of entertainment at stated intervals which can be enjoyed by every person. There is a certain element in the city which has done everything possible to disrupt and disorganize the band and has succeeded in taking away several of the best players with which the band started. There are a number of good players in the city who could render valuable assistance to the band if they could be injected with enough of a spirit of civic pride to want to do some thing to help the town.

New Pastor for Baptist Church

At a business meeting of the members of the Baptist church held Sunday evening, a call was extended the Rev. A. B. Canady of Hopkins, Fla., to serve as their pastor.

The membership seemed united in their desire to secure Rev. Canady, not a dissenting vote being cast. Mr. Canady filled the pulpit at the Baptist church at both morning and evening services, Sunday, January 14th, and made such an impression upon his hearers that the call was unanimous.

Mr. Canady has had a wide range of experience in pastorial work and has traveled considerably in the state in the interest of the Denominational paper, The Baptist Witness and the church in general is to be congratulated upon securing him to serve them as pastor.

"Ho for Honolula"

Rev. Christy's daughter-in-law and grand daughter left Tuesday for Albuquerque where they will be joined by Mr. A. M. Christy; until his arrival, visiting at the home of Rev. Christy's brother and family, who live in Albuquerque. Little Carol had a very serious operation on her legs since arriving in the United States and has had them in plaster casts until last week when Dr. Robinson removed the casts and found the operation had been most successful. Rev. and Mrs. Christy's many friends will rejoice at this good news.

Uncle Sam's Call Heard"

Clifton Scalf has joined the navy, enlisting for two years, and is at present in recruiting service in Tennessee. He will leave the United States the first of May on the battle ship Tennessee.

Misses Josephine and Gwendolyn Roach spent last week end in Jacksonville, visiting friends.

Joint Birthday Celebration

Misses Ruth Jones and Ira Skipper celebrated their birth-days jointly last Friday night by inviting a few friends to the home of Miss Ruth Jones to help them enjoy the evening. The house was prettily decorated with yellow jasmine and cut flowers and a pleasant evening was spent playing games, and enjoying selections played on the victrola. The guests were then invited to the dining room where a dainty luncheon was served. The dining room table was centered with a birthday cake, covered with lighted candles, this was cut by both hostesses. Sandwickes, salad, pickles, olives and coffee were served, and at each place was a fruit basket filled with crushed fruits and cocoanut. After this the guests enjoyed an automobile ride to Daytona in Carl Earnhardt's car. Those enjoying the evening were: Misses Ruth Jones, Ira Skipper, Edna Bearden and Messers. Dick Gaddis, Earl Earnhardt and Bert Fulter.

Drove from Michigan

Mrs. E. W. Hopkins and Miss Helen, their chauffer, maid and cook arrived from their home at Ironwood, Michigan, on Saturday and have opened their bungalow on Magnolia street, where they will spend the rest of the winter. They drove the entire way from their home, which is located in the northmost point of Michigan, and encountered some bitter cold weather in the northern part of their trip. Mr. Hopkins expects to join them in a few weeks.

Bacon Bat Enjoyed

Mrs. Covey chaperoned a gay bunch at a "bacon bat" on the beach at Coronado Saturday night, they roasted bacon at a bonfire and had a big evening with the exception of tearing two tires on one of the automoibles on an iron pipe which came up out of the beach with the recent heavy tides. The party included Mrs. Covey, Misses Thelma Hayes, Julia Dilzer, Alma Disbennet, Effie Covey. Messers. Bob Athearn, R. E. Covey, Carl Langford and Walter Chilton.

Grand Matron Coming

Mrs. Alice Schultz, Grand Matron of O. E. S. will arrive on Monday and be a guest of Mrs. Kirby Chilton during her stay here. On Monday night she will make her official visit to the chapter, when the work will be exemplified. All visiting members of O. E. S. are invited to attend.

Banner Schools of County

The following schools are listed as the banner schools of the county this week, according to the report of Miss Smith, assistant county superintendent: 1, Holly Hill; 2, Turnbull Bay; 3, Spruce Creek; 4, Pierson; 5, Osteen; 6, McGlonn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jones entertained at a five course dinner on Wednesday at noon, in honor of their 14th wedding anniversary. The table was dainily set, the center piece being roses and asparagus fern, and covers were laid for six. The guests at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rood, and son George Henry and Mr. E. M. Hill. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

*One day only, utility dress and apron ginghams 29c per yard. Elias.

Young People Form T. D. J. Social Club

At a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Newell a week or so ago, the two dozen guests planned to form themselves into a regular social organization, named the "T. D. J." and meet every Friday night. They elected Mrs. Newell president, Miss Sara Ferguson, secretary and treasurer and named as their entertainment committee Misses Dortch and Judson and Messrs. Beck, Baker and Smith. It is a club formed purely for the purpose of amusement and this Friday evening which will mark their first regular meeting, they will meet at the Newell home and attend the band concert dance in the Armory in a body. The members are Misses Sara Ferguson, Rosalie Dortch, Arline Johnson, Annie Lawhon, Edna Beardon, Carrie Sheddon, Ira Skipper, Callie Ferguson, Mary Connor, Bytha Remington, Virginia Hall, Mrs. and Mr. Victor Newell, Messrs. Gary Beck, Leo Baker, Jack Smith, Bert Fuller, Earl Earnhardt, David Gaddis, John Birch, Norman Berry, E. M. Webster, J. T. Cupp, Steinbauer.

First Dancing Party By The Band Tonight

The first dancing party to be given by the New Smyrna band will be given in the band hall, the old Dohn hall, tonight. Music for dancing will be furnished by the full band. A short concert will be given by the band before dancing starts at 9 o'clock. The hall has been thoroughly cleaned and put in good condition for the party and a general invitation is extended to all to attend.

Surprise for Robert Athearn

A crowd of young folks on pleasure bent, surprised Robert Athearn on Thursday night by calling in to spend the evening. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves with games and music. Refreshments of doughnuts, sandwiches and coffee were served. Those attending were: Misses Effie Covey, Julia Dilzer, Thelma Hayes, Ruth Jones, Roy Covey, Marshal Jones, Carl Langford, Walter Chilton, Robert Athearn and Charles Saunders.

No services were held last Sunday at the Catholic church, on account of the illness of Father Mullalley, Father Cunningham had to remain in DeLand. Mass this Sunday at 10 a. m.

Next Friday, January 30 there will be a meeting of U. D. C. at the home of Mrs. E. M. Little, all members are urged to attend.

Auction club held its weekly meeting on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. E. E. Neal. Four tables enjoyed the game, the highest score being made by Mrs. Craig who received a fancy jardiniere. Chicken salad, olives, pickles and coffee were served. The club meets next week with Mrs. J. H. Hibbard.

Mrs. N. L. Hay returned to her home in East Palatka on Surday, after a lengthy stay with her daughter Mrs. W. L. Riley. Mrs. Riley accompanied her home, returning that night.

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MANY FELLOWS LIKE BROWN

And If More of Them Got the Shock He Did It Might Do Them a Lot of Good.

Brown was merrymaking at the club members' reception, when he spied his former friend Summers, coming up the clubhouse steps. He reached nervously for his hat and cane.

"Not going so soon, Brown?" ejaculated another member, in surprise. "You've only just arrived; besides lunch is ready!"

"I must go," announced Brown, keeping an eye on the door. "I've just thought of a pressing business engagement uptown I must keep."

"Pshaw! The fun has only started," deplored the other member. "And here comes Summers!"

"To tell the truth," whispered Brown, his nervousness increasing, "I don't fancy Summers. But that's a matter between Summers and me. I must go."

"Hello! Why, I thought you and he were the best of friends."

"We were formerly; but Summers isn't the same Summers to me now, and really I do not wish to meet him. I didn't want to come right out with it; that's why I gave the other excuse."

Summers now was shaking hands with one of the committee, and the discomfited Brown maneuvered toward the door.

"Summers played a mean game on me recently," he added, as his interested club fellow moved along with him, "and I can't forget it. In fact, it makes me averse to being in the same room with him. Until he has made ample apology for his ingratitude Summers and I are strangers. Perhaps now you understand. Good-by!"

But here the interloper, Summers, grasped Brown by the collar before he could escape by the street door.

"You slippery whelp!" exclaimed the angry Summers, jerking his late pal around. "I've been looking for you a week now. Come across with that hard-luck money you borrowed!"—Life.

FUTURE MOTHER OF HEROES

Small Girl, Brave After Operation, Deserves the Encomiums of the Operating Surgeon.

"Now," said the surgeon, "look right over there in that corner, and maybe—maybe—there, it's all over, and you never knew what hurt you. My, but you are a brave girl."

At that moment the chubby little girl sitting atop the operating table—did not look very brave. Surprise was in her eyes and two great tears ready to roll down upon the marble slab, for the woman doctor, realizing that more than half the pain of the small operation which is the rule in the daily clinic at Mercy hospital, is due to the dread of it, had stolen a march on little Marie, and the operation was over before Marie knew it had begun.

"Yes," continued the kindly doctor, as she hid the shining blade behind her, "you are a mighty brave little girl. You aren't going to cry."

Marie blinked the tears back and straightened up her small body.

"'Course not," she said, "I'se four years old." And her big eyes gazed proudly into those of the surgeon.

"Here," said the doctor as she turned the small girl over to the nurse for out patients, "is the future mother of heroes—American heroes."—Kansas City Star.

Remarkable Beetles.

The most remarkable gold beetles, however, are to be found in Central America, says London Answers. At first sight one would think the beetle an actual piece of gold, until it moves. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster like pure gold. It is very strange, too, that silver beetles exist in the same country.

About twenty-five years ago the finest collection of gold and silver beetles was owned by the Hon. Walter Rothschild. They then had a market value ranging from $25 to $75 each.

While on the subject of beetles, it is perhaps interesting to recall that in the days gone by a "beetle crusher" was a prosperous occupation. Men used to sign contracts to go from house to house killing beetles, but it is not recorded that they ever came across any gold or silver ones.

Despised Wares.

Being that I cannot choose any subject of great utility or pleasure, because my predecessors have already taken as their own all useful and necessary themes, I will do like one who, because of his poverty, is the last to arrive at the fair, and not being able otherwise to provide himself, chooses all the things which others have already looked over and not taken, but refused as being of little value. With these despised and rejected wares—the leavings of many buyers—I will load my course, distributing, not, indeed, amid the great cities, but among the mean hamlets, and taking such rewards as befits the things I offer.—Leonardo da Vinci

Not His Own Words.

The hoary-headed examiner glanced over the top of his spectacles. "Are you sure," he inquired, "that this is a purely original composition you have handed in?"

"Yes, sir," came the answer. "But you may possibly, sir, have come across one or two words in the dictionary."—Blighty.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT IN AND FOR VOLUSIA COUNTY, FLORIDA

IN CHANCERY

NOTICE

Ora P Leonard,
Complainant,
vs.
Elenor E Leonard,
Defendant

To: Elenor E. Leonard

You are hereby required to appear to the Bill of Complaint filed herein against you in the above entitled cause on or before the 1st day of March, A. D 1920.

The New Smyrna News is hereby designated as the newspaper in which this order shall be published once a week for four consecutive weeks

WITNESS My hand and seal of office at DeLand, Volusia County, Florida this 19th day of January, A. D. 1920. SAM'L D. JORDAN, Clerk

DAVID SHOLTZ,
Solicitor for Complainant
(SEAL) (ja23-fb13)

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.

Notice is hereby given that F. L. Dodge, purchaser of Tax Certificate No 334, dated the 7th day of June, A. D. 1915, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia County, Florida, to-wit:

Lots 26, 27 and 28, sub of SW¼, sec 5, twp. 19 S, range 31 E

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of O L Haygood Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 23rd day of February, A D 1920

Witness my official signature and seal this the 23rd day of January, A. D 1920

(SEAL) SAM'L D JORDAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Florida.

By CLIFFORD BOTTS, D C
(ja23 fb20)

NEW SMYRNA PLEASED BY QUICK RESULTS

Everyone is pleased with the quick results of simple witchhazel, camphor, hydrastis, etc, as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash One man's eyes were so badly strained he could not read without pain Two applications relieved him A lady with weak, inflamed eyes was greatly helped by ONE bottle We guarantee a small bottle of Lavoptik to help ANY CASE weak strained or inflamed eyes —New Smyrna Pharmacy 6

PAULA'S WAY

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Paula, drawing the curtains of her studio window on a rainy evening, looked down with a wistful smile into the street. Her tall lonely neighbor was striding along through the storm to the house doorway, his soft hat shedding tiny rivulets of water, various paper bundles beneath one arm betokening his bachelor supper.

The girl turned with a sigh to the cozy comfort of her womanly appointed room, the rose-colored light of the shaded lamp, the blazing logs on the hearth—of what had been an old-time mansion.

Now the great house was given over to workers in the world of business, a doctor's office here, a dentist's there, and on this particular high floor, studios of various kinds.

Paula's own particular realm was a "music studio." She had come to the teeming city with high ambition. She would be one of the great musicians of the day—and now little Paula had grown to be content with her lot as humble instructor.

The classes which came at regular hours provided her with this small home and the necessities of life, and though the career of brilliant promise faded, still there was much to bring her joy. She loved every child who climbed the steep stairs to receive her instruction. She loved the old Irish woman who came to clean up mornings. Paula had even a smile for the crotchety janitor.

Every soul in the old building loved Paula, so how could the young illustrator escape who moved in across the hall? After he realized the intense enjoyment the girl's society gave him, Jack Lanse determinedly denied himself from it. Who was he, in his self-imposed poverty, that he might seriously care for any woman? Marriage was as hopeless in his present circumstances as his chosen career was proving to be.

It was just as his shrewd, tiresome old uncle had prophesied—if Jack persisted in depending upon his drawings as a means of livelihood he would be disappointed. Jack was disappointed; but still doggedly determined in his profession. He would be an illustrator. He knew that it was in him, so the proferred place in his uncle's business concern was refused, and Jack himself brought to the cold reality of self-prepared meals in a sky-lighted room.

His room looked unusually cheerless this rainy evening as he flung wide the door, when suddenly an opposite door opened and in the lamplight stood the girl, against whom he had resolved to close his heart.

"Poor Jackie!" she said whimsically, "all wet and cold. You'd better come in by my fire while yours is heating up. And tell me, any luck today?"

"Thanks," Jack began stiffly. "I will be all right here—"

"You won't," interrupted Paula decidedly, "and I can't afford to let you run the risk of taking cold. Who would look after you if you were sick? No one but me—and I'm too busy."

"Paula, Paula!" murmured Jack tenderly, and smiled as he yielded.

"There might be an opening with Brown's Magazine," he told her, seated before the blazing logs, "if I could keep things going until I got my start. Jove! if only unc would give me a part of that legacy before he dies. I'm in for the whole thing, you know, and I'm not wishing on dead men. But now—"

Paula nodded understandingly.

"I know," she said, "it's like old Aunt Riah. I'm to be Aunt Riah's heir some day. In the meantime she ignores my existence and I have to play scales for my dinner."

The man rose abruptly.

"Paula," he said, "I'm going to give up this striving for—what I thought I wanted most in the world. You see, I want you now more than any career; I'm going to work."

"Don't," the girl begged of him. "Wait Jackie, wait—awhile. I could not let you give up such promise. You've got to succeed with your talent."

For days after it was the girl who avoided her lover. The Irish woman told Jack at last that Paula had gone away. She would be back, she said, very soon. Then it was that the unbelievable happened: To Jack came an order for five thousand dollars signed by his uncle's solicitor.

The lawyer stated that the donor wished to remain unknown. Jack chuckled gleefully This was his uncle's way, he reflected, of silently yielding the point.

Jack could scarcely wait for Paula's return, and when she came, his imperious wooing brushed all objection aside

They were married in the "musical studio" with the old Irish woman and the janitor as witnesses

When it was all over Paula lifted her happy face to meet the rapt joy of her husband's eyes

"Dear," she said, "now you will have to forgive me. That money did not come from my uncle. It came through Aunt Riah, who left me her money as she promised Jackie and when I went away it was to attend aunt's funeral. Your uncle's lawyer and I arranged the note together. He seemed to understand that this money of mine would be a barrier which your proud love could not surmount. Now you can't give me up, Jackie," Paula said. And Paula was right.

THE PROBLEM

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

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Nanette trudged wearily home after her day's work—that is, she went to her small room in a lodging house. She was tired, and a little discouraged, for the day had been a hard one. She stopped on the first floor to pay the rent for the following week, for she might oversleep in the morning and not have time to see the landlady before going to work; then she would run the risk of losing her room. She always cringed when she paid out those precious dollars; it took so long to earn them, and so much hard work! Then it was that the great blow came.

"From now on it'll be 50 cents more a week," announced the landlady, blandly, not noticing the shock to the girl. "Everything's gone up," she went on.

Nanette gasped, but dared not say a word. How often she had heard that same story. "Everything's gone up!" dreading the result. Now it had come, and what was she to do? Had not things gone up for her as well? Who was to help her on her expenses? She had no one to fall back upon and demand more money of them to meet the high prices for everything she must buy. It was the way they all did, and she dared not protest.

Wearily the girl paid the extra half dollar and mounted the stairs to her lodgings. Somehow, the little room that she had tried to make beautiful with her own simple bric-a-brac, had lost its attraction for her. It no longer looked homelike. She sank into a chair and burst into tears. Everything looked dark before her. "I don't know what I'm going to do! she wailed. "I was paying the limit before. I shall have to go without clothes."

How could she pay the rent and have enough to eat to keep her health on her small salary? They would turn her off if she complained. The world was very cruel. What was the use of living, anyway?

An hour later John came. He had not called for a long time and Nanette was afraid he had forgotten. She brightened up, brushed the tears from her face, and went down to meet him. Perhaps he would take her to the movies; that would help her to forget.

But John was not thinking of the movies. They walked out to the river bank. Moonlight streamed across the river. Passers-by chated gaily, but John was glum and silent, not at all like himself.

"No, I'm not going to the movies!" he growled, when Nanette dared the suggestion. "Couldn't stand 'em tonight!"

"Why not? What ails you, John? I thought you liked the movies."

"How can you expect a hungry man to enjoy the movies or anything else?" he groaned.

"Hungry? Why, John, you're not hungry, really?"

"Yes, I am."

"But didn't you have your supper? What's the matter with you?"

"Matter enough, I should say!" he stormed, "when a man can't get a decent meal anywhere in the city! You pay all creation and don't get what's fit to eat, and not half enough of it. I'm tired of it."

"Oh, John, it's too bad!" she sympathized. "I was down in the dumps, too, when you came because Mrs. Stokes has raised my rent, and everything costs so much. I confess I go hungry myself sometimes. What are we going to do with such prices?"

John whistled. "That's the problem, and a hard one, too!"

They sat silent for a long time, staring at the ground, too much cast down to talk. Suddenly John asked: "Can you make an omelette, Nanette?"

Nanette laughed. "Why, I used to make them at home. I think I could now, if I had fresh eggs, and a stove to cook them on."

"And a little house to put the stove in," he added "That's just it, Nanette, it's a home we need What's the use of dragging on in this way paying out all your money and having nothing to show for it. Let's go to housekeeping, you and I We'll have a little house somewhere where we can keep a few hens and have a few green things growing to eat We can save money, have a good time—and have enough to eat at least!"

He had grown enthusiastic, but Nanette was silent. She had never imagined being wooed in quite that way It seemed very practical and homely, just to be thinking of eating She wanted love and romance—but then, John was hungry and she pitied him Yet she would not yield at once Her woman's coquetry came to her aid

"Oh, you want me just for your cook do you?" she retorted "Can't you hire some one else for a cook, John?"

He saw the fun lurking in her eyes [illegible] begin to understand [illegible] I'm [illegible] I confess [illegible] dress for [illegible] I [illegible] the [illegible] question I [illegible] you [illegible] I [illegible] I [illegible] I [illegible] I [illegible] so [illegible] to begin [illegible] little dear? We'll be so much more comfortable—and so [illegible] Her eyes twinkled "And have plenty to eat, too!"

Then he caught her in his arms and kissed her, and the romance which meant so much to both began.

EVERYTHING IN GROCERIES

From our large stock we are prepared to supply your needs for anything in GROCERIES and deliver at once.

New Smyrna Grocery Co.

TELEPHONE NO. 3

Once a Week Advertising

is recognized by the big national advertisers to be the most effective method of reaching the people through the columns of the home paper.

All The Big Fellows

figure out, (and they figure correctly) that the home weekly paper ---the one that is read by the women and children----is the best medium for their store and shop news.

New Smyrna Business Men Should

profit by the experience of the big advertisers and give this once-a-week-advertising proposition thoughtful consideration.

It is Both Economical and Profitable

The News is the best medium in Volusia County in which to tryout this once-a-week advertising plan, for it reaches the greatest number of readers who spend their money here twelve months in the year.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THOSE MINCE PIES

By MARY POWER

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Covers were laid for three Eric Dorr declares the mince pies led up to it. Mrs Deane slyly hints some credit is due her since she herself was indirectly responsible for the unlighted gas jet at the head of the stairs Miss Barbara, however, keeps mum It happened like this

Eric had fallen asleep over a game of solitaire. He awakened with a start when the improvised table across his knees, with the cards atop, tumbled noisily to the floor He frowned at his watch which said eight o clock

Suddenly Eric sniffed eagerly An aroma, a delicious homey smell, filtered into the room. It was the unmistakable odor of mince pies Craning his neck, he beheld several succulent brown things on the ledge of the window directly below.

He liked his present quarters immensely. Mrs. Deane, the landlady, was a rare motherly soul And there was Teddyboy across the hall, dear, lovable kiddie. Teddyboy was seven, brown-eyed and wistful Yesterday the child had said.

"Wisht Corp'ral Jim'd come home for the party" Eric's hand had trembled as it stroked the soft, yellow hair. "Corporal Jim" would never come home—alas!

Such morbidness! Eric swung around Those mince pies had upset him. He would go for a stroll

He found the hall in darkness—an unusual thing

A door below opened softly and someone swiftly ascended the stairs Dazedly, Eric drew aside Immediately there was a smothered shriek and with presence of mind, Eric reached out

Her surprised cry had betrayed her sex, while the quivering of the supple young body, held close told him she was a mere slip of a girl The thump thumping of the bundles as they bounded downward proclaimed a previous shopping expedition And then she laughed, a little sheepish laugh, which straightway broke the tension

"All right, kiddie," he told her, "hold tight. I'll light up." The light flickered garishly

She was a dainty creature, to be sure, sweet and pretty But a kiddie! The mischievous twinkle in her dark, pansy eyes made him chuckle inwardly. Then, with a guilty flush, he noted the miscellaneous collection [illegible] the stairs [illegible] brown [illegible] pro- [illegible] below reposed a bunch of celery. And cranberries! There were other things; clusters of grapes, oranges, a bottle of olives lay at his feet Mechanically, he stooped

She bestirred herself "They're all of them all right. I shall wash them, of course, one mustn't be too wasteful Mrs Deane is out," she apologized, "and I was to light up." But I've been cooking and I thought you'—she blushed for no apparent reason—"most of the roomers are away I was fetching these things up for Teddyboy's inspection We're to have a regular party tomorrow

"I'm glad it wasn't my mince pies" she dimpled up at him

"Um m yes I smelled 'em" he smacked his lips boyishly

"Oh Captain Dorr" irrelevantly, "Teddyboy told me all about you You've a room directly over my kitchenette I hope I don't disturb you, anxiously

He hastily reassured her She smiled her appreciation then suddenly her face grew grave

"Teddyboy says you were at S—— where our Jim was killed Her chin fell "I—we—miss him so!"

He sensed the inevitable heartache "Are you sure you want—the details?" he asked gently She nodded bravely

He tried to tell her

"And he was there brave laddie in the thickest of the fray gallantly fighting when— His voice trailed off huskily If only we might have exchanged places he added a bit fiercely He had so much to live for while I—I had nobody who cared But I escaped unscathed" bitterly

"But— She wondered at the scar near his temple

"Oh that? —casual like—"Bayonet thrust succinctly

"O o oh!"

They had finished the task now The bundles were heaped on the bottom stair There was an awkward pause Eric found his heart pounding furiously she looked so wan and droopy like

He offered mechanically "Teddyboy out there And you—he told you Bobsie

A queer throaty sound issued from her lip [illegible] she forced [illegible] bravely

[illegible] keep a stiff upper lip for Teddyboy's sake he said And then added [illegible] that thrilled him [illegible]

You [illegible] now [illegible] used to be there—

He hesitated to say one thing

[illegible] incoherently "might not the cats get em those mince pies I mean?

She stared then flashed him a shy sweet smile not unlike the glimmer of a sunbeam on a misty morn

"Why—why—what a boy you are" she said shakily

MORE THAN GREAT PAINTER

Gustave Dore Is Declared to Have Been an Accomplished Player on the Violin.

Gustave Dore (the painter) was said to be famous on the violin and his claims to consideration were far from inconsiderable He had acquired a valuable instrument, on which he used to play Berlioz's concertos with a really extraordinary facility and spirit These superficial works were enough for his musical powers The surprising thing about his execution was that he never worked at it. If he could not get a thing at once, he gave it up for good and all

We lived in the same quarter and visited each other frequently As we almost never were of the same opinion about anything we had interminable arguments entirely free from rancor, which we thoroughly enjoyed I have seen him painting away on thirty canvases at the same time in his immense studio Three seriously studied pictures would have been worth more

At heart this great, overgrown, jovial boy was melancholy and sensitive He died young of heart disease aggravated by grief over the death of his mother from whom he had never been separated I dedicated a slight piece written for the violin to Dore It would be entirely unknown had not Johannes Wolf, the violinist of queens and empresses, done me the favor of placing it in his repertory and bringing his fine talent to its aid —"Anecdotes," by Saint Saens

WHERE PEDDLER IS SUPREME

In Lithuania People Almost Everywhere Are Dependent on the Traveling "Merchant"

The peddler who has almost disappeared entirely in American farming communities is still a very important institution in Lithuania His outfit there is a veritable department store His customers are dependent upon him for nearly everything they do not raise or make upon their own farms There are not even any mail order houses to encroach upon his wide domain

Everything the peasant home in Lithuania is not able to produce must be brought many miles Railroads are few And so, through the peddlers with their surprisingly varied stock in trade Lithuanian mothers do their own shopping at their own door steps These peddlers come to the peasant's cottage with linen goods fancy cloth for dresses, handkerchiefs, aprons, combs and brushes, stationery, trinkets, hardware, household utensils sugar, salt, soap and even shoe blacking

If cash is to be had, the peddlers accept it readily, but they are just as ready to barter soap for some home-made linen or sugar for native needlework

Grand Pre.

The Evangeline district of Nova Scotia is best seen by driving out from the town of Wolfville which stands on the southern shores of Minas Basin A drive of from ten to twelve miles will give the visitor a fair idea of the whole countryside Passing over a ridge near the town the visitor comes to the Gaspereau valley and the lake that gives the valley its name Gaspereaux is the French name of alewives a kind of herring which abound in these waters On all sides are orchards and off to the left at the foot of a small ridge is the hamlet of Grand Pre The site of the old French village close to the railway station is marked by a clump of willows an old well, and the cellars of a few cottages From this point the visitor may drive to the north across the expanse of fertile-dyked meadow that gave name to the village

Famous Woman Orator

Mary A Livermore was born in Boston Mass Dec 19 1821 She was not more than 11 or 12 years old when she conceived the idea of helping her parents by some definite occupation She learned to sew and made flannel shirts at 6¼ cents apiece Regarded by the pastor of her church as a prodigy at the age of 14 she was sent by him to the Charlestown Female seminary where she soon ranked with the best scholars the institution ever had At the age of 20 she was placed in charge of the Duxbury high school Mass a position of unusual rank for a woman at that time With the outbreak of the Civil war in 1861 she became an organizer in woman's war work In 1863 she made her first public address at Dubuque Iowa Her wonderful talents as an orator were immediately recognized and her fame as a speaker soon became nation wide

Punn Used His Head

[illegible]

TESSA MODISTE

By NELL ADAIR.

(Copyright 1920 Western Newspaper Union)

She moved into the little brown house by the mill, with only an old woman for company She was a girlish little creature, with brown questioning eyes and a tam o'-shanter cap pulled over her waving dark locks. She wore unusually short skirts of woolen stuff and a norfolk jacket of many pockets, and tramped through the woods, whistling boyishly when no one was near. She was at once the small town's enigma and annoyance. Annoying, in that she kept resolutely to herself, relieving in no way the natural curiosity, and an enigma, in that she constantly furnished surprises.

Old Doctor Worthington had finished telling of being called one night to attend the sick child of Italians in the town, and of finding the strange girl there relieving their distresses. Once the doctor's son, returning from the city, brought information that he had seen this same quiet brown-eyed girl in beautiful evening apparel, seated in a box at the theater.

Cartersville disapproved of inconsistencies; it disapproved of mystery, so the inmate of the brown house was left to herself Helen Marie, an accepted town authority on social matters shrugged disdainful shoulders. Later, when she met the girl, her winsome face aglow as she walked at Jack Hamilton's side, Helen Marie unreasonably resented her presence.

"Why did she come here?" she asked herself

She questioned Jack contemptuously, concerning his new acquaintance.

Jack, who had been Helen Marie's dominated property, flushed confusedly as he murmured his reply. He had come upon the girl on the long drive one day, it had been raining hard and he had offered to drive her home. The woman who lived with her was some sort of a relative he explained. She called the girl "Tessa." Jack could tell no more

Helen-Marie's resentment deepened as days passed and she found Jack enjoying more and more the strange girl's companionship Sometimes she saw them seated on the cross bench on the bridge, smiling into each other's eyes; sometimes the two came swinging down the road from a long country walk. Helen Marie bowed to Jack coldly It was not his desertion alone which galled, but the humiliation of his preference. This girl! This unknown humble girl! Was Helen-Marie not the town's idol, their social leader, exhibited musician and authority on fashions? Was it not Jack Hamilton's aristocratic mother who had planned and encouraged their friendship? Who but Helen-Marie might be worthy of her son with his assured future?

The strange girl sat on the brown house veranda, when Helen-Marie passed and then paused thoughtfully The girl was sewing upon some lovely flimsy stuff As Helen still hesitated, the girl held the material up with a shy smile

"Pretty?" she asked

"Very" Helen Marie replied

"You make your own clothes?"

The girl raised her brown eyes

"I make—other people's," she answered slowly "I am Tessa, modiste"

So that was it Helen Marie went briskly up the walk When dressmakers came to town with herself rested always the decision of their capabilities If, as usually happened an anxious seamstress failed to find favor in her eyes the seamstress might well prepare to seek other fields

"I should like you to make a frock for me" said Helen

Tessa considered then she laughed softly

"They tell me" she replied, "that Miss Helen Marie Terry has always her own way Therefore, I may as well agree"

Helen Marie went on to see Jack's mother

Your son's new friend the dressmaker is sewing for me she said

When the white frock was finished, Helen Marie regarded her own mirrored figure in reluctant admiration

"It is not she said at last sharply, "at all as I should have wished I am afraid that I will not be able to recommend you to my friends However —my bill?"

"There is no bill" little Tessa answered quietly "when a garment fails to give satisfaction

Helen Marie placed a bill upon the table It was a small recompense indeed That will at least pay for your time she said and departed

Jack's mother descending from her automobile saw Helen Marie at the brown house door

I must [illegible] you Helen instantly advised [illegible] girl's work is [illegible] possible

[illegible] said [illegible] sight [illegible] day [illegible] world [illegible] the name [illegible]

My hair [illegible] you [illegible] at this young [illegible] There [illegible] New York [illegible] London? You know of course the significance of a [illegible] label The girl does her own designing and she came to this quiet place for a rest

Mrs Hamilton looked back over her shoulder

I am glad Helen Marie she said, "that you never really cared."

WHY IS A HEADACHE?

Various Causes for this Common Affliction

Anemia or Bloodlessness a Very Common Cause

Pepto-Mangan Overcomes Anemia and Tends to Prevent Headaches

When one has an occasional headache it is usually due to some transient or passing cause such as indigestion eye strain overtiredness etc When however one suffers from periodic headaches there is always some special reason for it Among the most common of such reasons is Anemia or Bloodlessness This condition is especially frequent among girls and young women and those whose occupations or habits of life keep them too much indoors The one important necessity in such cases is to build up the quantity and quality of the weak and watery blood Gude's Pepto Mangan is exceptionally valuable for this purpose It increases the number and improves the quality of the red blood cells those vital little bodies which carry nutrition to all parts of the body It improves the appetite imparts color to the face, and restores health and strength to the body generally After a short course of Pepto Mangan the headaches decrease in frequency and severity and finally disappear if they are due to Anemia Pepto Mangan may be had either in liquid or tablet form, as preferred When buying Pepto Mangan be sure the name Gude's is on the package Without Gude's it is not Pepto Mangan —Adv

ANNOUNCEMENT

Sanford, Fla Jan 1 192

To the Democratic Voters of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of the State of Florida

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of State Attorney of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of the State of Florida subject to the action of the coming Democratic Primary

Should I be favored with this nomination and subsequently appointed by the Governor, I will at all times endeavor to discharge the duties of this important office faithfully and to the best of my ability, without fear or favor to any person or persons

GEO A DECOTTES

Always Square.

The Golden Rule is the one safe, accurate measure—it hasn't cheated yet.

THE COMFORTS OF ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Are not known by those who do not have them in the house. The mere turning of a switch and the flooding of the room with bright light is a relief and a convenience that is worth much to the housewife.

The use of electric lights saves all the fuss and worry of messing around with greasy lamps, and it also saves the danger and consequent worry of the possibility of the lighted lamp being knocked over or upset and the disastrous fire that might follow.

An electric iron saves work and worry for the housewife that is fully appreciated after one has been used.

If you haven't electric lights in your house we will be glad to talk the matter over with you.

New Smyrna Public Service COMPANY

TELEPHONE - No. 102

COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS and LATEST RECORDS at

LATHAM'S

BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

"U S" Boots—made in all sizes and styles, red black and white

A real Fisherman's Boot

The reasons why the "U.S." boot is becoming popular everywhere

STRONG and tough at every point, made on a good comfortable last—there's a boot like that for you to wear.

When the old boat heels over and her lee rail goes under—if your boots leak then, it's cold wet feet for the rest of the trip, perhaps long weeks of it

The U S rubber boot is *made for fishermen*,—every pair backed up with extra thicknesses of pure rubber and good strong duck where the wear is hardest, *at just those points where boots are likely to break through first*

Every pair is made with plenty of room at the toes and is shaped so as not to rub up and down at the heel

Go to the store and see for yourself these U S boots for fishermen—any length you want the Half Hip the Hip the Knee Boot Ask for U S Rubber footwear—it means solid wear and long service for your money

Ask for "U.S." RUBBER FOOTWEAR

United States Rubber Company

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The WEEK'S DOINGS

DR. B. H. C. FARR
Osteopathic and Chiropractic Specialist
Phone 197

*Special sale at Elias' today.

Mrs. R. J. McCarthy was called to Miami on Friday.

Regular meeting of G I. A. was held yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindersdort of Daytona were visitors here on Sunday.

*Don't miss the special sale of ginghams today at Elias' store. Sale price 29c.

Mrs. Wayne Connor opened her tea room on Orange street on Wednesday afternoon.

**Dancing party in Dohn's hall tonight. Admission 50c. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. J. R. Mattewes and Jeanette spent Wednesday and Thursday in Jacksonville.

Miss Verna Monroe left Monday for Cocoa, to visit her friend Miss Hazel Johnson.

Mrs. E. M. Little and Marvin spent Monday and Tuesday in Fort Pierce with Mr. Little.

500 club enjoyed their weekly game last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Pennell.

W. W. Jones went up to St. Augustine on Monday, returning that afternoon with Mrs. Jones and baby.

Russell Ingram of Jacksonville was a visitor in town on Tuesday, he is with the Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Mrs. Earl Bennerthum and son of Indiana arrived this week and are located at W. L. Riley's for the season.

*Klim Powdered Milk,a fresh stock just arrived. All sizes. Quality Candy Shop.

E. M. Hill of Toledo, Ohio, arrived last week, and is a guest of his cousin, Mrs. S. M. Jones, for the winter.

Rev. B. F. Green returned from Jacksonville the later part of the week, where he attended the State convention.

*H. I. Hamilton will secure your auto or motor boat license or make out your income tax report.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Moody and children were called to Alachua on Friday, by the serious illness of Mrs. Moody's mother.

**Don't forget the dancing party by the New Smyrna band in the hall tonight. Music by the full band. Admission 50c. A cordial invitation to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Houch and Mrs. Albert Moeller went to Daytona Sunday to hear Vice President Marshall give his address.

*For Sale—Carter place, five room bungalow and two lots, Orange and Douglas streets. Apply to R. D. Craig, Daytona, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Robinson and Betty came from DeLand on Saturday and remained until Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Hibbard.

*Mechanics that know their business at the Service Garage, Magnolia street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Albury motored over from Tampa Sunday and visited Mrs. Albury's brother, T. W. Scott and Mrs. Scott.

*For Rent—Furnished six-room bungalow with all conveniences, central location. H. I. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hann were called to their home in Indiana the latter part of the week, owing to illness of Mrs. Hann's mother.

*Dr. Farr, Phone 107.

Mrs. L. M. Porter of North Carolina arrived the latter part of the week, and will make a lenghthy visit to her brother Mr. E. K. Anders.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Deats baby girl Jessie is quite ill with bronichitis. Her conditon is not dangerous and her speedy recovery is hoped for.

*The only Banks in Volusia County with INSURED DEPOSITS are the Bank of Lake Helen and the FIDELITY BANK, NEW SMYRNA.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ahenfelt of Chicago came to town Thursday to visit their friend Mrs. Forest Baldwin for the next three weeks.

*When your automobile needs repairs or overhauling, bring it to the Service Garage, Magnolia street. First class mechanics on the job.

Mrs. R. V. Douglas is improving slowly from her recent severe illness and is able to be around in her home but has not ventured out yet.

*Special sale of merchandise every Friday at Elias', also an attractive premium given away. Today's special, utility dress and apron ginghams.

I will take parties of six to Orlando during the fair week, February 10th to 13th. Telephone or see me for rates and arrangements. Victor Newell

*The FIDELITY BANK is the only bank in New Smyrna where your deposits are INSURED.

A number of New Smyrna people went to Daytona Beach last Sunday to hear the address of Vice President Thomas Marshall in the new auditorium.

Mesdames Kirby Chilton and Mrs. J. H. Morris went to Daytona on Monday to the regular meeting of the O. E. S. returning Tuesday to New Smyrna.

**For sale, one Jersey milk cow, 2 heifers, 2 and 3 years old. Phone 32, Detwiler's.

Mrs. Charlie Griffin and daughter, Carolyn, spent Tuesday here with Mrs. Wilbur Griffin, leaving on Wednesday for Miami to visit her daughter.

J. Tom Smith found it so necessary in his jeweler work to have daytime electricity that he has put in a Delco plant which he put into service Monday.

Mrs. Ed. Connell and children returned last week from Fort Pierce and are with Mrs. Landerbach until the cottage being built for them is completed.

Mrs. W. L. Nevins returned to Lake Helen on Saturday, having come over to attend the meeting of the Auxiliary to E. R. T. which was held on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Webster's sister Miss Maude Gavil arrived Tuesday night from Boston, Mass., she will spend the next six weeks with her sister and family on Magnolia street.

Mrs. C. L. Berge left Monday for a week's visit in Stuart as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hercy, who stopped a short while with Mrs. Burge and Mrs. Harry Sams on their way south.

G. M. Marshall's mother, Mrs. Geo. Marshall, is now located at the Rio Vista, where she is enjoying the wonderful sunshine and ocean breezes from their justly famous verandas.

The ladies of Trinity Methodist church will give a reception to the returned pastor, W. S. Gray, and his family in the Sunday school room Tuesday evening next. Everybody is invited.

J. A. Speigh of Thomasville, Ga., arrived on Tuesday, and will be employed in Little-Bush drug store, Mr. Speigh has resided here before and his friends will be pleased to have him return.

Capt. Albert Moller has taken three full boat loads on excursions from Coronado this week, one to Turtle Mound Tuesday, one to Daytona Thursday, and one to Ponce Park Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hightower left for East Palatka the latter part of the week after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Joe Deats, they will visit in East Palatka before returning to their home in Alabama.

*Good mechanics, first class automobile repair work at the Service Garage, Magnolia street.

Mrs. I. M. Curry of Akron, Ohio, arrivd Tuesday evening on her way to her winter home in Fort Pierce. She comes from Mrs. H. . Phillips' early home and will visit her for a week, as is her custom each year.

Dr. F. C. Latham and wife and four children drove over from Tampa Saturday night to visit Dr. Latham's mother in Daytona and spend a while Sunday with his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Latham.

Mrs. F. M. Goodwin went to Lake Helen Monday to spend a little while with her daughter, Mrs. John Day. Mrs. Day drove over with her little son some days ago and took her mother with her when she returned.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Buck of Indianola were in the city Tuesday. Mr. Buck is general manager of the Brevard County Telephone company and came here to help get the new local manager, Mr. Smith, started in his work.

Mrs. A. L. Lemar of Hawks Park is very ill and her recovery is much in doubt. Her two sons, one from Chicago and one from Fort Wayne, Ind., arrived Wednesday night in answer to the call to their mother's bedside.

Capt. R. J. McCarthy passed through New Smyrna Saturday on the Granada III, bound for Miami. The boat belongs to the Fairbanks of Terre Haute, Ind., and Capt. McCarthy will remain in charge during the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Shirk and their daughters Helen and Cornelia arrived Friday evening from their northern home in Brookville, Indiana, and opened their winter residence on Hillsboro street where they will spend the rest of the winter.

William M. Ball, managing editor, and W. A. Elliott, business manager, of the Times-Union in Jacksonville, were visitors in the city Wednesday. They have been making an automobile trip down the East Coast and went as far as Key West.

Mrs. Donald Douglas returned from Palm Beach on Friday, where she visited her brother Tom Chilton. She was called home by Mr. Douglas' sickness, he has been unable to work for over a week, suffering with a poisioned face from a wisdom tooth.

Mrs. C. A. Roach entertained at a spend-a-day party at her home on the west side of town, on Wednesday, a pleasant day was spent, quilting and at the noon hour a delicious dinner served to the guests. Those enjoying the day were Mesdames Roach, Jernigan, McAuley, O. I. Guest and Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodward, Leo Baker and their friends Mr. and Mrs. Williams,returned from their camping trip down the river on Friday morning and report catching some bass. Mr. and Mrs. Williams left Saturday afternoon for their home in Greenville, S. C., after a very delightful visit with the Woodwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude McKane, of Rome, Georgia, have been spending a week with Mrs. Nettie V. Turner, at Cherokee Lodge. Mrs. McKane will be remembered as Pearl Turner who spent several winters here with her father, Captain L. M. Turner who was for many years a resident here, living in the house which was burned down on the site of Cherokee Lodge.

NOTICE TO AUTO OWNERS

Notice is hereby given that the time of grace has expired for the payment of auto licenses, and in justice to those who have paid the tax, received their license tags and complied with the law, this notice is given that the law will be rigidly enforced.

LEE MORRIS, Sheriff.

Fresh Meats
Vegetables
Produce

CITY MEAT MARKET
Phone 111
F. L. MOORE, Prop.

H. I. HAMILTON
Will write your
AUTO AND MOTOR BOAT LICENSES
and make your
INCOME TAX REPORT

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W. R. O'NEAL, President C. E. HOWARD, Secretary
Orlando, Florida, February 10-13, 1920

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

NEW SMYRNA NEWS

Volume 7, Number 34 — NEW SMYRNA, VOLUSIA COUNTY, FLORIDA, FRIDAY, JANUARY 23, 1920 — $2.00 a Year

CONVICTS ESCAPE BY FORCING CAGE BARS AND APPROPRIATE LAUNCH TO CROSS RIVER

Five of Men Being Worked on Road on Peninsula From Coronado to Eldora Make Getaway Sunday Night and One is Caught But Four Are Still Missing

Forcing the bars at the ventilator opening in their cage, five of the county convicts being worked on the peninsula road from Coronado to Eldora made their escape Sunday night, and four of them are still at large, one having been caught near Port Orange Monday morning.

After escaping from the cage the convicts made their way to the bridge and took M. E. Asire's small launch, which they evidently used to get across the river, taking this as a safer means than attempting to cross the bridge. Crossing the river they ran the launch up into what is known as Bridge creek, along the north side of the bridge road, and here it was found later by Mr. Asire, turned bottom side up on the bank.

At least two of the convicts made their way to the railroad yards and went to a small shanty where the shop workmen leave their clothes while working in overalls during the night, and appropriated two suits of clothes, leaving their stripes in place took the suits. This was not discovered until the workmen went to change their clothes when they got off duty in the morning. It is supposed these two got away on a night train. Two of the men who escaped were bad men from Jacksonville serving six months each and these are the two who are supposed to have got away by train.

On his way home about 10:30 o'clock Sunday night William Bowman met what he thought was a man in stripes on the bridge road and about the same time heard a rustling in the bushes on both sides of the road. When he had crossed the bridge he roused Roy Galbreath at the toll house, but Bowman was not fully convinced the man he saw was in stripes, so they did not give the alarm.

The men were not missed until they were turned out of the cage and checked off Monday morning.

Band Concert Next Sunday Afternoon

The New Smyrna band will give the usual afternoon concert in the band stand on Canal street next Sunday afternoon, beginning at 4 o'clock. The same program that was to have been given last Sunday will be rendered.

Because a number of the members of the band failed to show up to play the usual concert last Sunday, it was impossible for the band to attempt to play the concert. One more effort will be made and if it is found impossible to hold the band together there will be no more afternoon or evening concerts. The band is entirely an amateur, volunteer organization, the members get no pay for their services, but have been donating their time and efforts with the sole idea of providing a form of entertainment at stated intervals which can be enjoyed by every person. There is a certain element in the city which has done everything possible to disrupt and disorganize the band and has succeeded in taking away several of the best players with which the band started. There are a number of good players in the city who could render valuable assistance to the band if they could be injected with enough of a spirit of civic pride to want to do some thing to help the town.

New Pastor for Baptist Church

At a business meeting of the members of the Baptist church held Sunday evening, a call was extended the Rev. A. B. Canady of Hopkins, Fla., to serve as their pastor.

The membership seemed united in their desire to secure Rev. Canady, not a dissenting vote being cast. Mr. Canady filled the pulpit at the Baptist church at both morning and evening services, Sunday, January 14th, and made such an impression upon his hearers that the call was unanimous.

Mr. Canady has had a wide range of experience in pastorial work and has traveled considerably in the state in the interest of the Denominational paper, The Baptist Witness and the church in general is to be congratulated upon securing him to serve them as pastor.

"Ho for Honolulu"

Rev. Christy's daughter-in-law and grand daughter left Tuesday for Albuquerque where they will be joined by Mr. A. M. Christy; until his arrival, visiting at the home of Rev. Christy's brother and family, who live in Albuquerque. Little Carol had a very serious operation on her legs since arriving in the United States and has had them in plaster casts until last week when Dr. Robinson removed the casts and found the operation had been most successful. Rev. and Mrs. Christy's many friends will rejoice at this good news.

Uncle Sam's Call Heard"

Clifton Scaif has joined the navy, enlisting for two years, and is at present in recruiting service in Tennessee. He will leave the United States the first of May on the battle ship Tennessee.

Misses Josephine and Gwendolyn Roach spent last week end in Jacksonville, visiting friends.

Joint Birthday Celebration

Misses Ruth Jones and Ira Skipper celebrated their birth-days jointly last Friday night by inviting a few friends to the home of Miss Ruth Jones to help them enjoy the evening. The house was prettily decorated with yellow jasmine and cut flowers and a pleasant evening was spent playing games, and enjoying selections played on the victrola. The guests were then invited to the dining room where a dainty luncheon was served. The dining room table was centered with a birthday cake, covered with lighted candles, this was cut by both hostesses. Sandwiches, salad, pickles, olives and coffee were served, and at each place was a fruit basket filled with crushed fruits and cocoanut. After this the guests enjoyed an automobile ride to Daytona in Carl Earnhardt's car. Those enjoying the evening were: Misses Ruth Jones, Ira Skipper, Edna Bearden and Messers. Dick Gaddis, Earl Earnhardt and Bert Fuller.

Drove from Michigan

Mrs. E. W. Hopkins and Miss Helen, their chauffer, maid and cook arrived from their home at Ironwood, Michigan, on Saturday and have opened their bungalow on Magnolia street, where they will spend the rest of the winter. They drove the entire way from their home, which is located in the northmost point of Michigan, and encountered some bitter cold weather in the northern part of their trip. Mr. Hopkins expects to join them in a few weeks.

Bacon Bat Enjoyed

Mrs. Covey chaperoned a gay bunch at a "bacon bat" on the beach at Coronado Saturday night, they roasted bacon at a bonfire and had a big evening with the exception of tearing two tires on one of the automoibles on an iron pipe which came up out of the beach with the recent heavy tides. The party included Mrs. Covey, Misses Thelma Hayes, Julia Dilzer, Alma Disbennet, Effie Covey, Messers. Bob Athearn, R. E. Covey, Carl Langford and Walter Chilton.

Grand Matron Coming

Mrs. Alice Schultz, Grand Matron of O. E. S. will arrive on Monday and be a guest of Mrs. Kirby Chilton during her stay here. On Monday night she will make her official visit to the chapter, when the work will be exemplified. All visiting members of O. E. S. are invited to attend.

Banner Schools of County

The following schools are listed as the banner schools of the county this week, according to the report of Miss Smith, assistant county superintendent: 1, Holly Hill; 2, Turnbull Bay; 3, Spruce Creek; 4, Pierson; 5, Osteen; 6, McGlonn.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jones entertained at a five course dinner on Wednesday at noon, in honor of their 14th wedding anniversary. The table was daintily set, the center piece being roses and asparagus fern, and covers were laid for six. The guests at the dinner were Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Rood, and son George Henry and Mr. E. M. Hill. A pleasant time was enjoyed.

*One day only, utility dress and apron ginghams 29c per yard. Elias.

Ah, Those Were the Days

SUPERINTENDENT SHEPPARD REPLIES TO CRITICISM MADE BY SEVILLE CITIZENS

Supports with Affidavits His Statement that Miss Smith's Car Was Tampered with when She Left It Standing under Tree at Seville Through Night

The News has been requested to publish the following reply of Supt. C. R. M. Sheppard to an article which appeared in some of the county papers recently, signed by several citizens of Seville, and severally criticising the superintendent:

To Messrs:

J. E. Cade, O. W. Prevatt, E. M. Woolwine, J. C. Robinson, E. M. Robinson, J. R. Robinson, J. T. Moody, A. B. Prevatt, A. E. Owens, T. A. Baker, W. B. Robinson and R. D. Raulerson:

Gentlemen:

I have read with much amusement your article of January 2nd, as printed in the Volusia County Record. Were it not for the fact that you have in an indirect way tried to mislead the people I would not condescend to answer you. Since I feel called upon to answer you, I shall not deal with nor attempt to discuss your harangue directed at me personally, except to say that I am perfectly willing to stand before the people of Volusia County, even with such men as yourselves allied against me. Further—that if "Offering a Reward for a Criminal" is jumping on Seville with a view to defending myself politically, then I must be guilty, for the reward was offered and the offer still stands.

I do not propose to answer your grumblings about the high school, except this: You ask me why I located it at Barberville. Most everybody except you know that the superintendent has no authority in the location of schools, and that the Central High School was located at Barberville by the County School Board, that action investigated and approved by the State Board of Education. You ask why it was not located at Pierson. Had the Seville people at that time shown any spirit to cooperate with the school if located at Pierson, it might have gone there. One's intentions can be judged in no better way than by past actions. Since Seville had for three years refused to patronize a junior high school at Pierson, it was perfectly natural that the Board expected you to continue as you had been doing—no matter where the school should be located—unless it should be put at Seville. I told the people during the time of agitation, that I would have nothing to say about the location of the school. I kept my word. I did not even so much as express my opinion while the school board was discussing the matter, although in the face of my declaration to say nothing, J. L. Robinson of Seville called me by long distance phone that day before the board got back to DeLand and insisted and urged that I use my influence for Seville. The high school is operating very successfully at Barberville. We will soon move into the new house and all will be well. A school buss maintained by the county leaves the Seville school house each school morning at 8:20 enroute to the high school, for the benefit of your children. Only three children, those being from Cowart settlement, I believe, have availed themselves of the opportunity. If the Seville people prefer to keep their children out of school or pay their expenses to Crescent City rather than take advantage of the facilities offered, that is their business and to be sure we have no objections. You and your children alone are the losers.

About the Tearing up of Car

Now about the tearing up of Miss Smith's car. You state that I have advertised the matter for the purpose of doing Seville an injustice, and to justify the School Board in the high school matter, and to have something on which to get into the spring primary. First, let me say that if I had to depend upon Seville for anything I would count myself doomed. Second, that I see no connection between the automobile incident and the high school, except that a few people in Seville are still venomous, even to the exclusion of justice and reason. As to your statment that I advertised the matter, I stamp that as being false and without foundation. I wrote a letter to Sheriff Morris, upon the authority of the school board, offering a reward for the arrest, etc., of the party who did the foul deed. I wrote to the trustees of your school, relating the circumstances and calling upon the good people of Seville for assistance in bringing the parties to justice. I posted reward notices at Seville, Pierson and Barberville. More than this I did not advertise the matter, though it seems that you have. The DeLand News printed a copy of my letter to Sheriff Morris; and I presume that is what you have reference to.

You state that I accused the good people of Seville of this foul deed. I positively did not, I accused some rascal, some scoundrel of doing it and called upon the GOOD PEOPLE of Seville to aid in bringing the guilty party to justice. You further state that I accused the good people of Seville on account of the high school matter. I did not accuse the good people of Seville in any regard, unless all the good people were implicated in tearing up that car, and I am sure none of them were. You have much to say because I stated that the act was undoubtedly an outcrop of spite. My statement was justified, I had just the day before heard of threats made by persons in Seville as to what they would do to me personally, etc., the next time I should go to Seville.

Now as to the light you made of the condition in which I represented the car to be. All I have to say is that I stated facts as I saw them with my own eyes, with reference to the springs, electric light wires, horn, etc., and as they were represented to me by Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, with reference to the kerosene and water, as will be seen by the appended affidavits. I did not know that anything had gone wrong with the car until I reached Barberville at 2 o'clock Dec. 11th, where I went in answer to a telephone call from Miss Smith. You have attempted to lead the people to believe that a Ford could not possibly run with wires cut, springs riding axle, and kerosene and water in the gasoline tank. As to the springs and wires, all who saw the writer leave Barberville with the car on Dec. 11th, will tell you that it was exactly in that condition except for a few temporary fastenings. As to the kerosene and water, I can not say that I have ever tried it, though I am told that a Ford will run in a manner on kerosene, if it does not contain an over proportion of other ingredients. However, this point is covered by the appended affidavits. You have tried to deny the condition of the car, as I see it, merely to have a reason to pick a row with me. You then go on further and attempt, in an indirect way, to excuse Miss Smith of misrepresenting the matter, but stating that she must have run against a tree or had some other accident. See her statement below.

Gentlemen, admit the truth. Had you not been in a bad humor with me about other matters, you would have been the first to offer assistance to find out who did this deed. If you saw a chance to raise a row with me, and did so with a hope of putting me in a bad light before the people of the county.

As to the condition of the car when it stopped at Seville, the trouble she experienced and the condition of the car the next morning, is shown by a statement of Miss Smith given below.

As to the condition of the car, where Miss Smith was found, etc., it is further shown by an affidavit of Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, given below. As to the condition of the car when it reached and later left Barberville, is shown by an affidavit by Messrs. Tatum and Minshew and given below. As to the necessary work to repair the car, I can obtain on a moment's notice an affidavit from the mechanic who made the repairs. Since the car was all right when left under the tree and all wrong the following morning, how could it all have happened, unless some one did the dirty work during the night. We are open to conviction and ask you, please tell. The appended statements and affidavits are given to show the people of the county that it was not a hatched up affair of my own, as the gentlemen from Seville would lead you to believe. Please read for yourselves.

Statement of Miss Smith

I left my car under a tree at the home of Mrs. Tedder in Seville on the night of Dec. 10, 1919. When I left it the car was all right and had been running good all the afternoon. The following morning, in my haste to get to Emporia before 8:30 I cranked the car with some difficulty, though I attributed it to the cool weather, without special attention to the condition of the same. I stopped at Mr. Emmitt Robinson's shop and got engine oil and then proceeded on my way toward Emporia. I did not stop at the school house, as stated in the Volusia County Record article. By the time I reached the school house my engine began to jump, sputter and miss. I worried along with it until finally it stopped about a half mile south of the school house, and all further attempts on my part failed to make it go. From the time I left Seville the car gave me a great deal of trouble to guide it. I could not keep it in the road, jumping from side to side. I could not account for it, but thought perhaps the radius rods had come loose.

After failing to start the car I took a seat to wait for help. Mr. Jackson with the high school buss was the first to come. He tried to get the car to run, and after many times cranking it, we finally got down the road about two or two and a half miles where I was forced to leave the car and go on to Barberville on the buss. Later in the day it was pulled to Pierson

(Continued on Page Two.)

FORMER TOWN OF HAWKS PARK OFFICIALS TURN DOWN REQUEST OF COUNTY BOARD

Refuse to Pay over Money Held in Treasury when Town Was Abolished, and Pay the Money Back to the Taxpayers Who Had Paid in as Taxes last Spring

At the January meeting of the board of county commissioners an action was taken requesting the former town officials of the town of Hawks Park to turn over to the county board all moneys and all assets accumulated by the town, and if the county board follows up that action it will have a mighty hard time finding any moneys belonging to the former town of Hawks Park. As a matter of fact there is no money left in the former town treasury, although at the time the action was taken by the county board there was several hundred dollars which had been collected as town taxes last spring.

When the town of Hawks Park was wiped off the map by a special act of the legislature last spring it was after the tax had been collected and the tax books closed for the year. The majority of the property owners had paid their taxes but some had neglected to do so, whether deliberately because they knew that the special act was to be passed by the legislature, or not or through oversight, is not known.

When it became known that the county board had requested the former town officials to turn over all moneys and assets, a number of the taxpayers of Hawks Park, who had paid their town taxes, got together and decided not to accede to the request of the county board. They took the matter up with the state comptroller, who gave as his opinion that the money collected as town taxes belonged to the town or the taxpayers, and since there is no town, it must belong to the taxpayers. He said the county had nothing to do with the money.

Then the citizens got busy again and instructed the former town treasurer to draw the money out of the bank and pay it back to the taxpayers who had paid it in. This has been done and the money has been returned to the taxpayers and if the county board wants to recover it they will have some job getting it back in the same small amount in which it has been paid out.

Young People Form T. D. J. Social Club

At a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Victor Newell a week or so ago, the two dozen guests planned to form themselves into a regular social organization, named the "T. D. J." and meet every Friday night. They elected Mrs. Newell president, Miss Sara Ferguson, secretary and treasurer and named as their entertainment committee Misses Dortch and Judson and Messrs. Beck, Baker and Smith. It is a club formed purely for the purpose of amusement and this Friday evening which will mark their first regular meeting, they will meet at the Newell home and attend the band concert dance in the Armory in a body. The members are Misses Sara Ferguson, Rosalie Dortch, Arline Johnson, Annie Lawhon, Edna Beardon, Carrie Sheddon, Ira Skipper, Callie Ferguson, Mary Connor, Bytha Remington, Virginia Hall, Mrs. and Mr. Victor Newell, Messrs. Gary Beck, Leo Baker, Jack Smith, Bert Fuller, Earl Earnhardt, David Gaddis, John Birch, Norman Berry, E. M. Webster, J. T. Cupp, Steinbauer.

First Dancing Party By The Band Tonight

The first dancing party to be given by the New Smyrna band will be given in the band hall, the old Dohn hall, tonight. Music for dancing will be furnished by the full band. A short concert will be given by the band before dancing starts at 9 o'clock. The hall has been thoroughly cleaned and put in good condition for the party and a general invitation is extended to all to attend.

Surprise for Robert Athearn

A crowd of young folks on pleasure bent, surprised Robert Athearn on Thursday night by calling in to spend the evening. Everyone thoroughly enjoyed themselves with games and music. Refreshments of doughnuts, sandwiches and coffee were served. Those attending were: Misses Effie Covey, Julia Dilzer, Thelma Hayes, Ruth Jones, Roy Covey, Marshal Jones, Carl Langford, Walter Chilton, Robert Athearn and Charles Saunders.

No services were held last Sunday at the Catholic church, on account of the illness of Father Mullalley, Father Cunningham had to remain in DeLand. Mass this Sunday at 10 a. m.

Next Friday, January 30 there will be a meeting of U. D. C. at the home of Mrs. E. M. Little, all members are urged to attend.

Auction club held its weekly meeting on Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. E. E. Neal. Four tables enjoyed the game, the highest score being made by Mrs. Craig who received a fancy jardiniere. Chicken salad, olives, pickles and coffee were served. The club meets next week with Mrs. J. H. Hibbard.

Mrs. N. L. Hay returned to her home in East Palatka on Sunday, after a lengthy stay with her daughter Mrs. W. L. Riley. Mrs. Riley accompanied her home, returning that night.

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NEW SMYRNA NEWS

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Superintendent Sheppard Replies to Criticism

(Continued from Page One.)

and then carried on to Barberville.

I can not account for the condition of my car that morning, unless some one had tampered with it during the night. I certainly had not had an accident by running into anything, yet the springs were taken loose on both side, the nuts, bolts and keys and one coil of the shock absorber were missing, the electric light wires were cut or pulled loose in places and the horn torn from the body of the car. I am told by those more experienced than myself, viz. Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, that the contents of the gasoline tank were chiefly kerosene oil with water in it. I am sorry that all this trouble has come up over the matter, yet the above are the facts in the case, and I can not account for the condition of the car that morning, except to believe that some one took it to pieces the night before while it was under the tree at Seville.

ANNIE LAURIE SMITH.

Affidavit by J. S. Jackson

State of Florida,
County of Volusia.

On this fifth day of January, A. D. 1920, personally appeared before me, a notary public, J. S. Jackson, who under oath makes the following statement:

On the morning of Dec. 11, 1919, while enroute on my regular run from Seville to Barberville with the high school children, I found Miss Annie Laurie Smith between a half and three-quarters of a mile south of the Seville school house, her car had stopped and refused to run. I did all I could to make the engine run, but failed, except for a few minutes at a time. We finally got it to Priceville, where further attempts failed. We left the car there, Miss Smith going on the buss to Barberville. After delivering the high school children I went back after the car, accompanied by Darrell Raulerson and Sherill Dillard, and pulled the car to Pierson. Failing again to get the car to run we emptied the gasoline tank. I have worked with machinery all my life, I know as much about a Ford car as any ordinary mechanic, and if the contents of the gasoline tank was not a composition of kerosene, water and gasoline, I do not know what kerosene oil is. At any rate, after the tank had been emptied and refilled, from the store tank at Dave George's store, the engine run all right.

The front springs had been taken loose on both sides, the bolts, nuts, carter keys and one coil spring in part of the shock absorber were missing. The horn was torn loose from the body of the car and the electric light wiring had either been cut or pulled loose in place. The car had been rendered dangerous to be driven by any one. After making some repairs to the car we managed to get it to Barberville, where further repairs were made and it was then taken to DeLand. To take the springs loose as I found them required tools and a hand of some one who knows something about cars.

(Signed) J. S. JACKSON.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this fifth day of January, A. D. 1920.

CLYDE LEMMON, Notary Public.

Affidavits of Several Others

Corroborating the statements of Miss Smith and Mr. Jackson, I have in my possession affidavits from Darrel Raulerson, Sherill Dillard, J. C. Tatum and J. W. Minshew. I also have as witnesses a number of other reputable citizens of the north end of the county, who saw the car before I arrived at Barberville at 2 o'clock p. m. I can get on a moment's notice an affidavit from the DeLand mechanic who repaired the car, and with all these it seems to me that there should be no doubts in the minds of the people as to who has really misreprsented the affair.

C. R. M. SHEPPARD,
County Superintendent.

HAWKS PARK NEWS

Miss Marjory Phillips visited in Cocoa two days last week.

Mrs. C. E. Vrooman took Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Morgan and Miss Marjory Phillips to Daytona Tuesday to enjoy the band concert.

Mr. Zaestinger with Rev. Dr. Lawrence and wife are with us again this year enjoying the healing powers of our salt air and warm sunshine.

Mrs. Leona Murray came up from Cocoa and stayed several days with her mother, Mrs. Fannie Heal, who was sick last week, but is improving nicely now.

Miss Beryl Murray went to Cocoa to teach for Mrs. Murray while she was here . Mrs. Murray returned Tuesday to Cocoa and Miss Beryl returned to Hawks Park.

Frank Keeley, his mother and sister arrived Friday from their home in Philadelphia and have opened their cottage on the Strand. Frank has been busy getting his boat in the water and now the fish will have to hide for Frank will be after them.

Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick have four cousins here this winter and for their pleasure a picnic was given last Wednesday at De Leon Springs. The day was bright and warm and all enjoyed the drive and had splendid appetites for the good dinner that the Chadwicks are adepts in preparing.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chadwick opened their beautiful home last Thursday evening for a card party given by the social club. 16 tables were filled, light refreshments were served and a jolly time was enjoyed by all. We understand these card parties are to be given every two weeks and all visitors and residents of the Park are invited.

SAMSULA NEWS

Our people are very busy getting ready for planting spring crops.

Mr. J. M. Watters has just completed a new fence around his farm.

Mr. M. L. Stone has just finished painting a sign for our new post office.

Mrs. Wildasin is having shelves and counters put in the new post office building and expect soon to install a stock of groceries.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Poythress entertained a few friends at an oyster roast Thursday evening, all report a pleasant time.

Notice received from Mr. Pooser last week stating that the station heretofore known as Briggsville is now changed to that of Samsula.

Mr. Shoesmith has about completed fencing his place and in the near future will erect a modern farm house with electric lighting plant, waterworks, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jacobs, formerly of Vermont, who have been for several months residing near Glencoe have recently moved into the Newberry cottage, where they expect to spend the remaining winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jackson and brother, Mr. Nelson Jackson, who has just returned from two and a half years overseas service, motored over from Pierson Sunday and spent the day with Mesdames Samsula and Wildasin.

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NOTICE

Patients coming to Daytona to see Dr. Meinhardi will please telephone in advance for appointment.

TELEPHONE NO. 81

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Conrad-Bullard Bldg.
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[illegible] and will be mailed free of charge [illegible] of value for Florida Truckers and Planters.

Now is the time to place orders for all seeds—you can't afford to wait for seeds when the proper season arrives to plant.

Amber Cane, Orange, Texas Ribbon Cane, Millet, Peanut, Hog Gobbers, Teosinte, Rape, Egyptian Wheat, Sudan Grass, Rhodes Grass, Seed Sweet Potatoes, Cotton Seed, Velvet Beans, Oats, Rye, Cow Peas.

Write immediately for catalogue and price list, also call on us for any special information you may desire regarding your crops.

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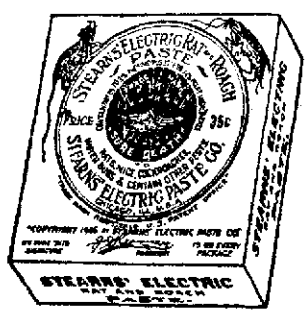
KILL the RATS
that Eat Your Sugar Cane

For Rats, Mice, Cockroaches and other pests, the quickest, surest exterminator is STEARNS' PASTE.

It never fails. Just put it on food the pests eat—place it in the fields, barns or sheds where you have trouble.

In 24 hours you can gather the dead and burn them. STEARNS' PASTE makes them rush out into the open for fresh air and water—where it is easy to gather and destroy them.



Two sizes: 35c and $1.50. Get the $1.50 size and persuade your neighbors to join you in a crusade against the pests mentioned above.

Look for the signature J. J. KEARNEY, President, on every package of "Rat and Roach Paste."

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
Money Back If It Fails (3)

A Large Demand Is Assured—
Mr. J. C. Chase, of Jacksonville: "The Temple's color will attract the eye and the splendid eating qualities bring about a large demand."

Some of the Good Features—
Mr. Edgar A. Wright, Editor Florida Grower: "The Temple is thin of skin, can be peeled like a navel or a tangerine, and eaten out of hand by breaking segments apart; has few seeds and almost no rag."

It Is in a Class By Itself—
Mr. L. B. Skinner, of Dunedin: "I am glad to bear testimony to the great merits of the Temple orange. It is in a class by itself and has many points to recommend it to the man who is planning a grove."

Simply Beyond All Comparison—
Col. Eugene O. Fechet, Eustis, Florida: "In density, flavor, appearance, and in every quality a perfect orange should have, the Temple is simply beyond all comparison. My young trees of it have grown twice as fast as Pineapple oranges planted at the same time."

Sweetest and Most Delicious—
Cleveland-Florida Grove Co., Cleveland, Ohio: "It is the sweetest and the most delicious of any orange we have tasted, thin-skinned and peels easier than the ordinary oranges—in our opinion the Temple has all the advantages the Buckeye people claim."

Expert Opinions of the Temple Orange

During the several years in which we were giving the most severe tests to the Temple orange, before finally deciding to undertake its introduction, specimens of the fruit were placed in the hands of some of the most expert citrus growers of Florida.

We quote above extracts from letters written to us by some of these gentlemen, whose names are familiar to every person acquainted with the citrus industry of Florida. The unanimous endorsement of the Temple given by them is most significant as indicating its great superiority.

You can't make a mistake in planting an orange so heartily commended by growers like those named above. Let us book your order for this season while we have trees in stock. It is to the faith of such growers as we have quoted from above in the future of the Temple orange that we owe the sale of all but about 15,000 of the 160,000 trees we grew for the supply of this year's demand.

The Temple orange book tells the whole story. Write for copy today and learn all about this wonderful new orange.

BUCKEYE NURSERIES
Citizens-American Bank Bldg.
TAMPA, FLORIDA
Largest Exclusively Citrus Nurseries in the World.

Advertise in the News

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

MANY FELLOWS LIKE BROWN

And If More of Them Got the Shock He Did It Might Do Them a Lot of Good.

Brown was merrymaking at the club members' reception, when he spied his former friend Summers, coming up the clubhouse steps. He reached nervously for his hat and cane.

"Not going so soon, Brown?" ejaculated another member, in surprise. "You've only just arrived; besides lunch is ready!"

"I must go," announced Brown, keeping an eye on the door. "I've just thought of a pressing business engagement uptown I must keep."

"Pshaw! The fun has only started," deplored the other member. "And here comes Summers!"

"To tell the truth," whispered Brown, his nervousness increasing, "I don't fancy Summers. But that's a matter between Summers and me. I must go."

"Hello! Why, I thought you and he were the best of friends."

"We were formerly; but Summers isn't the same Summers to me now, and really I do not wish to meet him. I didn't want to come right out with it; that's why I gave the other excuse."

Summers now was shaking hands with one of the committee, and the discomfited Brown maneuvered toward the door.

"Summers played a mean game on me recently," he added, as his interested club fellow moved along with him, "and I can't forget it. In fact, it makes me averse to being in the same room with him. Until he has made ample apology for his ingratitude Summers and I are strangers. Perhaps now you understand. Good-by!"

But here the interloper, Summers, grasped Brown by the collar before he could escape by the street door.

"You slippery whelp!" exclaimed the angry Summers, jerking his late pal around. "I've been looking for you a week now. Come across with that hard-luck money you borrowed!"—Life.

FUTURE MOTHER OF HEROES

Small Girl, Brave After Operation, Deserves the Encomiums of the Operating Surgeon.

"Now," said the surgeon, "look right over there in that corner, and maybe—maybe—there, it's all over, and you never knew what hurt you. My, but you are a brave girl."

At that moment the chubby little girl sitting atop the operating table—did not look very brave. Surprise was in her eyes and two great tears ready to roll down upon the marble slab, for the woman doctor, realizing that more than half the pain of the small operation which is the rule in the daily clinic at Mercy hospital, is due to the dread of it, had stolen a march on little Marie, and the operation was over before Marie knew it had begun.

"Yes," continued the kindly doctor, as she hid the shining blade behind her, "you are a mighty brave little girl. You aren't going to cry."

Marie blinked the tears back and straightened up her small body.

"'Course not," she said, "I'se four years old." And her big eyes gazed proudly into those of the surgeon.

"Here," said the doctor as she turned the small girl over to the nurse for out patients, "is the future mother of heroes—American heroes."—Kansas City Star.

Remarkable Beetles.

The most remarkable gold beetles, however, are to be found in Central America, says London Answers. At first sight one would think the beetle an actual piece of gold, until it moves. The head and wing cases are brilliantly polished with a luster like pure gold. It is very strange, too, that silver beetles exist in the same country.

About twenty-five years ago the finest collection of gold and silver beetles was owned by the Hon. Walter Rothschild. They then had a market value ranging from $25 to $75 each.

While on the subject of beetles, it is perhaps interesting to recall that in the days gone by a "beetle crusher" was a prosperous occupation. Men used to sign contracts to go from house to house killing beetles, but it is not recorded that they ever came across any gold or silver ones.

Despised Wares.

Being that I cannot choose any subject of great utility or pleasure, because my predecessors have already taken as their own all useful and necessary themes, I will do like one who, because of his poverty, is the last to arrive at the fair, and not being able otherwise to provide himself, chooses all the things which others have already looked over and not taken, but refused as being of little value. With these despised and rejected wares—the leavings of many buyers—I will load my course, distributing, not, indeed, amid the great cities, but among the mean hamlets, and taking such rewards as befits the things I offer.—Leonardo da Vinci

Not His Own Words.

The hoary-headed examiner glanced over the top of his spectacles. "Are you sure," he inquired, "that this is a purely original composition you have handed in?"

"Yes, sir," came the answer. "But you may possibly, sir, have come across one or two words in the dictionary."—Blighty.

IN CIRCUIT COURT, SEVENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT IN AND FOR VOLUSIA COUNTY, FLORIDA

IN CHANCERY

NOTICE

Ora P Leonard,
Complainant,
vs.
Elenor E Leonard,
Defendant

To: Elenor E. Leonard

You are hereby required to appear to the Bill of Complaint filed herein against you in the above entitled cause on or before the 1st day of March, A. D 1920.

The New Smyrna News is hereby designated as the newspaper in which this order shall be published once a week for four consecutive weeks

WITNESS My hand and seal of office at DeLand, Volusia County, Florida this 19th day of January, A. D. 1920. SAM'L D. JORDAN, Clerk

DAVID SHOLTZ,
Solicitor for Complainant
(SEAL) (ja23-fb13)

Notice of Application for Tax Deed Under Section 8 of Chapter 4888, Laws of Florida.

Notice is hereby given that F. L. Dodge, purchaser of Tax Certificate No 334, dated the 7th day of June, A. D. 1915, has filed said certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue in accordance with law. Said certificate embraces the following described property situated in Volusia County, Florida, to-wit:

Lots 26, 27 and 28, sub of SW¼, sec 5, twp. 19 S, range 31 E

The said land being assessed at the date of the issuance of such certificate in the name of O L Haygood Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 23rd day of February, A D 1920

Witness my official signature and seal this the 23rd day of January, A. D 1920

(SEAL) SAM'L D JORDAN,
Clerk Circuit Court Volusia County, Florida.

By CLIFFORD BOTTS, D C
(ja23 fb20)

NEW SMYRNA PLEASED BY QUICK RESULTS

Everyone is pleased with the quick results of simple witchhazel, camphor, hydrastis, etc, as mixed in Lavoptik eye wash One man's eyes were so badly strained he could not read without pain Two applications relieved him A lady with weak, inflamed eyes was greatly helped by ONE bottle We guarantee a small bottle of Lavoptik to help ANY CASE weak strained or inflamed eyes —New Smyrna Pharmacy 6

PAULA'S WAY

By AGNES G. BROGAN.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)

Paula, drawing the curtains of her studio window on a rainy evening, looked down with a wistful smile into the street. Her tall lonely neighbor was striding along through the storm to the house doorway, his soft hat shedding tiny rivulets of water, various paper bundles beneath one arm betokening his bachelor supper.

The girl turned with a sigh to the cozy comfort of her womanly appointed room, the rose-colored light of the shaded lamp, the blazing logs on the hearth—of what had been an old-time mansion.

Now the great house was given over to workers in the world of business, a doctor's office here, a dentist's there, and on this particular high floor, studios of various kinds.

Paula's own particular realm was a "music studio." She had come to the teeming city with high ambition. She would be one of the great musicians of the day—and now little Paula had grown to be content with her lot as humble instructor.

The classes which came at regular hours provided her with this small home and the necessities of life, and though the career of brilliant promise faded, still there was much to bring her joy. She loved every child who climbed the steep stairs to receive her instruction. She loved the old Irish woman who came to clean up mornings. Paula had even a smile for the crotchety janitor.

Every soul in the old building loved Paula, so how could the young illustrator escape who moved in across the hall? After he realized the intense enjoyment the girl's society gave him, Jack Lanse determinedly denied himself from it. Who was he, in his self-imposed poverty, that he might seriously care for any woman? Marriage was as hopeless in his present circumstances as his chosen career was proving to be.

It was just as his shrewd, tiresome old uncle had prophesied—if Jack persisted in depending upon his drawings as a means of livelihood he would be disappointed. Jack was disappointed; but still doggedly determined in his profession. He would be an illustrator. He knew that it was in him, so the proferred place in his uncle's business concern was refused, and Jack himself brought to the cold reality of self-prepared meals in a sky-lighted room.

His room looked unusually cheerless this rainy evening as he flung wide the door, when suddenly an opposite door opened and in the lamplight stood the girl, against whom he had resolved to close his heart.

"Poor Jackie!" she said whimsically, "all wet and cold. You'd better come in by my fire while yours is heating up. And tell me, any luck today?"

"Thanks," Jack began stiffly. "I will be all right here—"

"You won't," interrupted Paula decidedly, "and I can't afford to let you run the risk of taking cold. Who would look after you if you were sick? No one but me—and I'm too busy."

"Paula, Paula!" murmured Jack tenderly, and smiled as he yielded.

"There might be an opening with Brown's Magazine," he told her, seated before the blazing logs, "if I could keep things going until I got my start. Jove! if only unc would give me a part of that legacy before he dies. I'm in for the whole thing, you know, and I'm not wishing on dead men. But now—"

Paula nodded understandingly.

"I know," she said. "It's like old Aunt Riah. I'm to be Aunt Riah's heir some day. In the meantime she ignores my existence and I have to play scales for my dinner."

The man rose abruptly.

"Paula," he said, "I'm going to give up this striving for—what I thought I wanted most in the world. You see, I want you now more than any career; I'm going to work."

"Don't," the girl begged of him. "Wait Jackie, wait—awhile. I could not let you give up such promise. You've got to succeed with your talent."

For days after it was the girl who avoided her lover. The Irish woman told Jack at last that Paula had gone away. She would be back, she said, very soon. Then it was that the unbelievable happened: To Jack came an order for five thousand dollars signed by his uncle's solicitor.

The lawyer stated that the donor wished to remain unknown. Jack chuckled gleefully This was his uncle's way, he reflected, of silently yielding the point.

Jack could scarcely wait for Paula's return, and when she came, his imperious wooing brushed all objection aside

They were married in the "musical studio" with the old Irish woman and the janitor as witnesses

When it was all over Paula lifted her happy face to meet the rapt joy of her husband's eyes

"Dear," she said, "now you will have to forgive me. That money did not come from my uncle. It came through Aunt Riah, who left me her money as she promised Jackie and when I went away it was to attend aunt's funeral. Your uncle's lawyer and I arranged the note together. He seemed to understand that this money of mine would be a barrier which your proud love could not surmount. Now you can't give me up, Jackie," Paula said. And Paula was right.

THE PROBLEM

By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nanette trudged wearily home after her day's work—that is, she went to her small room in a lodging house. She was tired, and a little discouraged, for the day had been a hard one. She stopped on the first floor to pay the rent for the following week, for she might oversleep in the morning and not have time to see the landlady before going to work; then she would run the risk of losing her room. She always cringed when she paid out those precious dollars; it took so long to earn them, and so much hard work! Then it was that the great blow came.

"From now on it'll be 50 cents more a week," announced the landlady, blandly, not noticing the shock to the girl. "Everything's gone up," she went on.

Nanette gasped, but dared not say a word. How often she had heard that same story. "Everything's gone up!" dreading the result. Now it had come, and what was she to do? Had not things gone up for her as well? Who was to help her on her expenses? She had no one to fall back upon and demand more money of them to meet the high prices for everything she must buy. It was the way they all did, and she dared not protest.

Wearily the girl paid the extra half dollar and mounted the stairs to her lodgings. Somehow, the little room that she had tried to make beautiful with her own simple bric-a-brac, had lost its attraction for her. It no longer looked homelike. She sank into a chair and burst into tears. Everything looked dark before her. "I don't know what I'm going to do! she wailed. "I was paying the limit before. I shall have to go without clothes."

How could she pay the rent and have enough to eat to keep her health on her small salary? They would turn her off if she complained. The world was very cruel. What was the use of living, anyway?

An hour later John came. He had not called for a long time and Nanette was afraid he had forgotten. She brightened up, brushed the tears from her face, and went down to meet him. Perhaps he would take her to the movies; that would help her to forget.

But John was not thinking of the movies. They walked out to the river bank. Moonlight streamed across the river. Passers-by chated gaily, but John was glum and silent, not at all like himself.

"No, I'm not going to the movies!" he growled, when Nanette dared the suggestion. "Couldn't stand 'em tonight!"

"Why not? What ails you, John? I thought you liked the movies."

"How can you expect a hungry man to enjoy the movies or anything else?" he groaned.

"Hungry? Why, John, you're not hungry, really?"

"Yes, I am."

"But didn't you have your supper? What's the matter with you?"

"Matter enough, I should say!" he stormed, "when a man can't get a decent meal anywhere in the city! You pay all creation and don't get what's fit to eat, and not half enough of it. I'm tired of it."

"Oh, John, it's too bad!" she sympathized. "I was down in the dumps, too, when you came because Mrs. Stokes has raised my rent, and everything costs so much. I confess I go hungry myself sometimes. What are we going to do with such prices?"

John whistled. "That's the problem, and a hard one, too!"

They sat silent for a long time, staring at the ground, too much cast down to talk. Suddenly John asked: "Can you make an omelette, Nanette?"

Nanette laughed. "Why, I used to make them at home. I think I could now, if I had fresh eggs, and a stove to cook them on."

"And a little house to put the stove in," he added "That's just it, Nanette, it's a home we need What's the use of dragging on in this way paying out all your money and having nothing to show for it. Let's go to housekeeping, you and I We'll have a little house somewhere where we can keep a few hens and have a few green things growing to eat We can save money, have a good time—and have enough to eat at least!"

He had grown enthusiastic, but Nanette was silent. She had never imagined being wooed in quite that way It seemed very practical and homely, just to be thinking of eating She wanted love and romance—but then, John was hungry and she pitied him Yet she would not yield at once Her woman's coquetry came to her aid

"Oh, you want me just for your cook do you?" she retorted "Can't you hire some one else for a cook, John?"

He saw the fun lurking in her eyes [illegible] begin to understand [illegible] confess [illegible] lover [illegible] the question [illegible] you [illegible] enough [illegible] I had a place [illegible] so [illegible] begin [illegible] married but [illegible] little dear? We'll be so much more comfortable—and so [illegible] Her eyes twinkled "And have plenty to eat, Johny"

Then he caught her in his arms and kissed her, and the romance which meant so much to both began.

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From our large stock we are prepared to supply your needs for anything in GROCERIES and deliver at once.

New Smyrna Grocery Co.

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Once a Week Advertising

is recognized by the big national advertisers to be the most effective method of reaching the people through the columns of the home paper.

All The Big Fellows

figure out, (and they figure correctly) that the home weekly paper ---the one that is read by the women and children----is the best medium for their store and shop news.

New Smyrna Business Men Should

profit by the experience of the big advertisers and give this once-a-week-advertising proposition thoughtful consideration.

It is Both Economical and Profitable

The News is the best medium in Volusia County in which to tryout this once-a-week advertising plan, for it reaches the greatest number of readers who spend their money here twelve months in the year.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THOSE MINCE PIES

By MARY POWER

(©, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Covers were laid for three Eric Dorr declares the mince pies led up to it. Mrs Deane slyly hints some credit is due her since she herself was indirectly responsible for the unlighted gas jet at the head of the stairs Miss Barbara, however, keeps mum It happened like this

Eric had fallen asleep over a game of solitaire. He awakened with a start when the improvised table across his knees, with the cards atop, tumbled noisily to the floor He frowned at his watch which said eight o clock

Suddenly Eric sniffed eagerly An aroma, a delicious homey smell, filtered into the room. It was the unmistakable odor of mince pies Craning his neck, he beheld several succulent brown things on the ledge of the window directly below.

He liked his present quarters immensely. Mrs. Deane, the landlady, was a rare motherly soul And there was Teddyboy across the hall, dear, lovable kiddie. Teddyboy was seven, brown-eyed and wistful Yesterday the child had said.

"Wisht Corp'ral Jim'd come home for the party" Eric's hand had trembled as it stroked the soft, yellow hair. "Corporal Jim" would never come home—alas!

Such morbidness! Eric swung around Those mince pies had upset him. He would go for a stroll

He found the hall in darkness—an unusual thing

A door below opened softly and someone swiftly ascended the stairs Dazedly, Eric drew aside Immediately there was a smothered shriek and with presence of mind, Eric reached out

Her surprised cry had betrayed her sex, while the quivering of the supple young body, held close told him she was a mere slip of a girl The thump thumping of the bundles as they bounded downward proclaimed a previous shopping expedition And then she laughed, a little sheepish laugh, which straightway broke the tension

"All right, kiddie," he told her, "hold tight. I'll light up." The light flickered garishly

She was a dainty creature, to be sure, sweet and pretty But a kiddie! The mischievous twinkle in her dark, pansy eyes made him chuckle inwardly. Then, with a guilty flush, he noted the miscellaneous collection [illegible] strewing the stairs [illegible] brown [illegible] proclaimed. Already below reposed a bunch of celery. And cranberries! There were other things; clusters of grapes, oranges, a bottle of olives lay at his feet Mechanically, he stooped

She bestirred herself. "They're all of them all right. I shall wash them, of course, one mustn't be too wasteful Mrs Deane is out," she apologized, 'and I was to light up.' But I've been cooking and I thought you'—she blushed for no apparent reason—"most of the roomers are away I was fetching these things up for Teddyboy's inspection We're to have a regular party tomorrow

"I'm glad it wasn't my mince pies" she dimpled up at him

"Um m yes I smelled 'em" he smacked his lips boyishly

'Oh Captain Dorr' irrelevantly, "Teddyboy told me all about you You've a room directly over my kitchenette I hope I don't disturb you, anxiously

He hastily reassured her She smiled her appreciation then suddenly her face grew grave

'Teddyboy says you were at S—— where our Jim was killed Her chin fell 'I—we—miss him so!'

He sensed the inevitable heartache "Are you sure you want—the details?' he asked gently She nodded bravely

He tried to tell her

"And he was there brave laddie in the thickest of the fray gallantly fighting when— His voice trailed off huskily If only we might have exchanged places he added a bit fiercely He had so much to live for while I—I had nobody who cared But I escaped unscathed' bitterly

"But— She wondered at the scar near his temple

"Oh that?—casual like—"Bayonet thrust succinctly

"O o oh''

They had finished the task now The bundles were heaped on the bottom stair There was an awkward pause Eric found his heart pounding furiously she looked so wan and droopy like

He often mentioned Teddyboy out there And you—he [illegible] you Bibsie

A queer throaty sound issued from her lip [illegible] she faced him bravely

I've just got to keep a stiff upper lip for Teddyboy's sake [illegible] And then added [illegible] thrilled him [illegible]

You [illegible] now "Well [illegible] used to be there—

He hesitated saying one thing

From mech rently 'mightn't the cats get em those mince pies I made 'em?'

She stared then flushed him a shy sweet smile not unlike the glimmer of a sunbeam on a misty morn

'Why—why—what a boy you are' she said shakily

MORE THAN GREAT PAINTER

Gustave Dore Is Declared to Have Been an Accomplished Player on the Violin.

Gustave Dore (the painter) was said to be famous on the violin and his claims to consideration were far from inconsiderable He had acquired a valuable instrument, on which he used to play Berlioz's concertos with a really extraordinary facility and spirit These superficial works were enough for his musical powers The surprising thing about his execution was that he never worked at it. If he could not get a thing at once, he gave it up for good and all

We lived in the same quarter and visited each other frequently As we almost never were of the same opinion about anything we had interminable arguments entirely free from rancor, which we thoroughly enjoyed I have seen him painting away on thirty canvases at the same time in his immense studio Three seriously studied pictures would have been worth more

At heart this great, overgrown, jovial boy was melancholy and sensitive He died young of heart disease aggravated by grief over the death of his mother from whom he had never been separated I dedicated a slight piece written for the violin to Dore It would be entirely unknown had not Johannes Wolf, the violinist of queens and empresses, done me the favor of placing it in his repertory and bringing his fine talent to its aid —"Anecdotes," by Saint Saens

WHERE PEDDLER IS SUPREME

In Lithuania People Almost Everywhere Are Dependent on the Traveling "Merchant"

The peddler who has almost disappeared entirely in American farming communities is still a very important institution in Lithuania His outfit there is a veritable department store His customers are dependent upon him for nearly everything they do not raise or make upon their own farms There are not even any mail order houses to encroach upon his wide domain

Everything the peasant home in Lithuania is not able to produce must be brought many miles Railroads are few And so, through the peddlers with their surprisingly varied stock in trade Lithuanian mothers do their own shopping at their own door steps These peddlers come to the peasant's cottage with linen goods fancy cloth for dresses, handkerchiefs, aprons, combs and brushes, stationery, trinkets, hardware, household utensils sugar, salt, soap and even shoe blacking

If cash is to be had, the peddlers accept it readily, but they are just as ready to barter soap for some home-made linen or sugar for native needlework

Grand Pre.

The Evangeline district of Nova Scotia is best seen by driving out from the town of Wolfville which stands on the southern shores of Minas Basin A drive of from ten to twelve miles will give the visitor a fair idea of the whole countryside Passing over a ridge near the town the visitor comes to the Gasperean valley and the lake that gives the valley its name Gaspereaux is the French name of alewives a kind of herring which abound in these waters On all sides are orchards and off to the left at the foot of a small ridge is the hamlet of Grand Pre The site of the old French village close to the railway station is marked by a clump of willows an old well, and the cellars of a few cottages From this point the visitor may drive to the north across the expanse of fertile dyked meadow that gave name to the village

Famous Woman Orator

Mary A Livermore was born in Boston Mass Dec 19 1821 She was not more than 11 or 12 years old when she conceived the idea of helping her parents by some definite occupation She learned to sew and made flannel shirts at 6¼ cents apiece Regarded by the pastor of her church as a prodigy at the age of 14 she was sent by him to the Charlestown Female seminary where she soon ranked with the best scholars the institution ever had At the age of 20 she was placed in charge of the Duxbury high school Mass a position of unusual rank for a woman at that time With the outbreak of the Civil war in 1861 she became an organizer in woman's war work In 1863 she made her first public address at Dubuque Iowa Her wonderful talents as an orator were immediately recognized and her fame as a speaker soon became [illegible]

Puzzle Used His Head

[illegible]

TESSA MODISTE

By NELL ADAIR.

(Copyright 1920 Western Newspaper Union)

She moved into the little brown house by the mill, with only an old woman for company She was a girlish little creature, with brown questioning eyes and a tam o'shanter cap pulled over her waving dark locks. She wore unusually short skirts of woolen stuff and a norfolk jacket of many pockets, and tramped through the woods, whistling boyishly when no one was near. She was at once the small town's enigma and annoyance. Annoying, in that she kept resolutely to herself, relieving in no way the natural curiosity, and an enigma, in that she constantly furnished surprises.

Old Doctor Worthington had finished telling of being called one night to attend the sick child of Italians in the town, and of finding the strange girl there relieving their distresses. Once the doctor's son, returning from the city, brought information that he had seen this same quiet brown-eyed girl in beautiful evening apparel, seated in a box at the theater.

Cartersville disapproved of inconsistencies; it disapproved of mystery, so the inmate of the brown house was left to herself Helen Marie, an accepted town authority on social matters shrugged disdainful shoulders. Later, when she met the girl, her winsome face aglow as she walked at Jack Hamilton's side, Helen Marie unreasonably resented her presence.

"Why did she come here?" she asked herself

She questioned Jack contemptuously, concerning his new acquaintance.

Jack, who had been Helen Marie's dominated property, flushed confusedly as he murmured his reply. He had come upon the girl on the long drive one day, it had been raining hard and he had offered to drive her home. The woman who lived with her was some sort of a relative he explained. She called the girl "Tessa." Jack could tell no more

Helen-Marie's resentment deepened as days passed and she found Jack enjoying more and more the strange girl's companionship Sometimes she saw them seated on the cross bench on the bridge, smiling into each other's eyes; sometimes the two came swinging down the road from a long country walk. Helen Marie bowed to Jack coldly It was not his desertion alone which galled, but the humiliation of his preference. This girl! This unknown humble girl! Was Helen-Marie not the town's idol, their social leader, exhibited musician and authority on fashions? Was it not Jack Hamilton's aristocratic mother who had planned and encouraged their friendship? Who but Helen-Marie might be worthy of her son with his assured future?

The strange girl sat on the brown house veranda, when Helen-Marie passed and then paused thoughtfully The girl was sewing upon some lovely flimsy stuff As Helen still hesitated, the girl held the material up with a shy smile

"Pretty?" she asked

"Very" Helen Marie replied

"You make your own clothes?"

The girl raised her brown eyes

"I make—other people's," she answered slowly "I am Tessa, modiste"

So that was it Helen Marie went briskly up the walk When dressmakers came to town with herself rested always the decision of their capabilities If, as usually happened an anxious seamstress failed to find favor in her eyes the seamstress might well prepare to seek other fields

"I should like you to make a frock for me" said Helen

Tessa considered then she laughed softly

'They tell me' she replied, 'that Miss Helen Marie Terry has always her own way Therefore, I may as well agree'

Helen Marie went on to see Jack's mother

Your son's new friend the dressmaker is sewing for me she said

When the white frock was finished, Helen Marie regarded her own mirrored figure in reluctant admiration

"It is not she said at last sharply, "at all as I should have wished I am afraid that I will not be able to recommend you to my friends However—my bill?'

"There is no bill' little Tessa answered quietly 'when a garment fails to give satisfaction

Helen Marie placed a bill upon the table It was a small recompense indeed That will at least pay for your time she said and departed

Jack's mother descending from her automobile met Helen Marie at the brown house door

I wished to see you Helen instantly alyzed [illegible] possible

[illegible] she said [illegible] sight [illegible] day [illegible] world [illegible]

My dear [illegible] you are at this seaside resort is there of New York and London? You know of course the significance of a Tessa label The girl does her own designing and she came to this quiet place for a rest

Mrs Hamilton looked back over her shoulder

I am glad Helen Marie she said, "that you never really cared.'

WHY IS A HEADACHE?

Various Causes for this Common Affliction

Anemia or Bloodlessness a Very Common Cause

Pepto-Mangan Overcomes Anemia and Tends to Prevent Headaches

When one has an occasional headache it is usually due to some transient or passing cause such as indigestion eye strain overtiredness etc When however one suffers from periodic headaches there is always some special reason for it Among the most common of such reasons is Anemia or Bloodlessness This condition is especially frequent among girls and young women and those whose occupations or habits of life keep them too much indoors The one important necessity in such cases is to build up the quantity and quality of the weak and watery blood Gude's Pepto Mangan is exceptionally valuable for this purpose It increases the number and improves the quality of the red blood cells those vital little bodies which carry nutrition to all parts of the body It improves the appetite imparts color to the face, and restores health and strength to the body generally After a short course of Pepto Mangan the headaches decrease in frequency and severity and finally disappear if they are due to Anemia Pepto Mangan may be had either in liquid or tablet form, as preferred When buying Pepto Mangan be sure the name Gude's is on the package Without Gude's' it is not Pepto Mangan —Adv

ANNOUNCEMENT

Sanford, Fla Jan 1 192

To the Democratic Voters of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of the State of Florida

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of State Attorney of the Seventh Judicial Circuit of the State of Florida subject to the action of the coming Democratic Primary

Should I be favored with this nomination and subsequently appointed by the Governor, I will at all times endeavor to discharge the duties of this important office faithfully and to the best of my ability, without fear or favor to any person or persons

GEO A DECOTTES

Always Square.

The Golden Rule is the one safe, accurate measure—it hasn't cheated yet.

THE COMFORTS OF ELECTRIC LIGHTS

Are not known by those who do not have them in the house. The mere turning of a switch and the flooding of the room with bright light is a relief and a convenience that is worth much to the housewife.

The use of electric lights saves all the fuss and worry of messing around with greasy lamps, and it also saves the danger and consequent worry of the possibility of the lighted lamp being knocked over or upset and the disastrous fire that might follow.

An electric iron saves work and worry for the housewife that is fully appreciated after one has been used.

If you haven't electric lights in your house we will be glad to talk the matter over with you.

New Smyrna Public Service COMPANY

TELEPHONE - No. 102

COLUMBIA GRAFONOLAS and LATEST RECORDS at LATHAM'S BOOK AND STATIONERY STORE

"U S" Boots—made in all sizes and styles, red black and white

A real Fisherman's Boot

The reasons why the "U.S." boot is becoming popular everywhere

STRONG and tough at every point, made on a good comfortable last—there's a boot like that for you to wear.

When the old boat heels over and her lee rail goes under—if your boots leak then, it's cold wet feet for the rest of the trip, perhaps long weeks of it

The U S rubber boot is *made for fishermen*,—very *pair* backed up with extra thicknesses of pure rubber and good strong duck where the wear is hardest, *at just those points where boots are likely to break through first*

Every pair is made with plenty of room at the toes and is shaped so as not to rub up and down at the heel

Go to the store and see for yourself these U S boots for fishermen—any length you want the Half Hip the Hip the Knee Boot Ask for U S Rubber footwear—it means solid wear and long service for your money

Ask for "U.S." RUBBER FOOTWEAR

United States Rubber Company

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE® NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

The WEEK'S DOINGS

DR. B. H. C. FARR
Osteopathic and Chiropractic
Specialist
Phone 197

*Special sale at Elias' today.

Mrs. R. J. McCarthy was called to Miami on Friday.

Regular meeting of G I. A. was held yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindersdort of Daytona were visitors here on Sunday.

*Don't miss the special sale of ginghams today at Elias' store. Sale price 29c.

Mrs. Wayne Connor opened her tea room on Orange street on Wednesday afternoon.

**Dancing party in Dohn's hall tonight. Admission 50c. Everybody welcome.

Mrs. J. R. Mattewes and Jeanette spent Wednesday and Thursday in Jacksonville.

Miss Verna Monroe left Monday for Cocoa, to visit her friend Miss Hazel Johnson.

Mrs. E. M. Little and Marvin spent Monday and Tuesday in Fort Pierce with Mr. Little.

500 club enjoyed their weekly game last night at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Pennell.

W. W. Jones went up to St. Augustine on Monday, returning that afternoon with Mrs. Jones and baby.

Russell Ingram of Jacksonville was a visitor in town on Tuesday, he is with the Mutual Life Insurance Co.

Mrs. Earl Bennerthum and son of Indiana arrived this week and are located at W. L. Riley's for the season.

*Klim Powdered Milk,a fresh stock just arrived. All sizes. Quality Candy Shop.

E. M. Hill of Toledo, Ohio, arrived last week, and is a guest of his cousin, Mrs. S. M. Jones, for the winter.

Rev. B. F. Green returned from Jacksonville the later part of the week, where he attended the State convention.

*H. I. Hamilton will secure your auto or motor boat license or make out your income tax report.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Moody and children were called to Alachua on Friday, by the serious illness of Mrs. Moody's mother.

**Don't forget the dancing party by the New Smyrna band in the hall tonight. Music by the full band. Admission 50c. A cordial invitation to all.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Houch and Mrs. Albert Moeller went to Daytona Sunday to hear Vice President Marshall give his address.

*For Sale—Carter place, five room bungalow and two lots, Orange and Douglas streets. Apply to R. D. Craig, Daytona, Fla.

Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Robinson and Betty came from DeLand on Saturday and remained until Sunday with Mrs. J. H. Hibbard.

*Mechanics that know their business at the Service Garage, Magnolia street.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Albury motored over from Tampa Sunday and visited Mrs. Albury's brother, T. W. Scott and Mrs. Scott.

*For Rent—Furnished six-room bungalow with all conveniences, central location. H. I. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Hann were called to their home in Indiana the latter part of the week, owing to illness of Mrs. Hann's mother.

*Dr. Farr, Phone 107.

Mrs. L. M. Porter of North Carolina arrived the latter part of the week, and will make a lenghthy visit to her brother Mr. E. K. Anders.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Deats baby girl Jessie is quite ill with bronichitis. Her conditon is not dangerous and her speedy recovery is hoped for.

*The only Banks in Volusia County with INSURED DEPOSITS are the Bank of Lake Helen and the FIDELITY BANK, NEW SMYRNA.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ahenfelt of Chicago came to town Thursday to visit their friend Mrs. Forest Baldwin for the next three weeks.

*When your automobile needs repairs or overhauling, bring it to the Service Garage, Magnolia street. First class mechanics on the job.

Mrs. R. V. Douglas is improving slowly from her recent severe illness and is able to be around in her home but has not ventured out yet.

*Special sale of merchandise every Friday at Elias', also an attractive premium given away. Today's special, utility dress and apron ginghams.

I will take parties of six to Orlando during the fair week, February 10th to 13th. Telephone or see me for rates and arrangements. Victor Newell

*The FIDELITY BANK is the only bank in New Smyrna where your deposits are INSURED.

A number of New Smyrna people went to Daytona Beach last Sunday to hear the address of Vice President Thomas Marshall in the new auditorium.

Mesdames Kirby Chilton and Mrs. J. H. Morris went to Daytona on Monday to the regular meeting of the O. E. S. returning Tuesday to New Smyrna.

**For sale, one Jersey milk cow, 2 heifers, 2 and 3 years old. Phone 32, Detwiler's.

Mrs. Charlie Griffin and daughter, Carolyn, spent Tuesday here with Mrs. Wilbur Griffin, leaving on Wednesday for Miami to visit her daughter.

J. Tom Smith found it so necessary in his jeweler work to have daytime electricity that he has put in a Delco plant which he put into service Monday.

Mrs. Ed. Connell and children returned last week from Fort Pierce and are with Mrs. Lauderbach until the cottage being built for them is completed.

Mrs. W. L. Nevins returned to Lake Helen on Saturday, having come over to attend the meeting of the Auxiliary to B. R. T. which was held on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Webster's sister Miss Maude Gavil arrived Tuesday night from Boston, Mass., she will spend the next six weeks with her sister and family on Magnolia street.

Mrs. C. L. Berge left Monday for a week's visit in Stuart as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heroy, who stopped a short while with Mrs. Burge and Mrs. Harry Sams on their way south.

G. M. Marshall's mother, Mrs. Geo. Marshall, is now located at the Rio Vista, where she is enjoying the wonderful sunshine and ocean breezes from their justly famous verandas.

The ladies of Trinity Methodist church will give a reception to the returned pastor, W. S. Gray, and his family in the Sunday school room Tuesday evening next. Everybody is invited.

J. A. Speigh of Thomasville, Ga., arrived on Tuesday, and will be employed in Little-Bush drug store. Mr. Speigh has resided here before and his friends will be pleased to have him return.

Capt. Albert Moller has taken three full boat loads on excursions from Coronado this week, one to Turtle Mound Tuesday, one to Daytona Thursday, and one to Ponce Park Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Hightower left for East Palatka the latter part of the week after a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Joe Deats, they will visit in East Palatka before returning to their home in Alabama.

*Good mechanics, first class automobile repair work at the Service Garage, Magnolia street.

Mrs. I. M. Curry of Akron, Ohio, arrivd Tuesday evening on her way to her winter home in Fort Pierce. She comes from Mrs. H. . Phillips' early home and will visit her for a week, as is her custom each year.

Dr. F. C. Latham and wife and four children drove over from Tampa Saturday night to visit Dr. Latham's mother in Daytona and spend a while Sunday with his brother and wife, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Latham.

Mrs. F. M. Goodwin went to Lake Helen Monday to spend a little while with her daughter, Mrs. John Day. Mrs. Day drove over with her little son some days ago and took her mother with her when she returned.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Buck of Indianola were in the city Tuesday. Mr. Buck is general manager of the Brevard County Telephone company and came here to help get the new local manager, Mr. Smith, started in his work.

Mrs. A. L. Lemar of Hawks Park is very ill and her recovery is much in doubt. Her two sons, one from Chicago and one from Fort Wayne, Ind., arrived Wednesday night in answer to the call to their mother's bedside.

Capt. R. J. McCarthy passed through New Smyrna Saturday on the Granada III, bound for Miami. The boat belongs to the Fairbanks of Terre Haute, Ind., and Capt. McCarthy will remain in charge during the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Shirk and their daughters Helen and Cornelia arrived Friday evening from their northern home in Brookville, Indiana, and opened their winter residence on Hillsboro street where they will spend the rest of the winter.

William M. Ball, managing editor, and W. A. Elliott, business manager, of the Times-Union in Jacksonville, were visitors in the city Wednesday. They have been making an automobile trip down the East Coast and went as far as Key West.

Mrs. Donald Douglas returned from Palm Beach on Friday, where she visited her brother Tom Chilton. She was called home by Mr. Douglas' sickness, he has been unable to work for over a week, suffering with a poisioned face from a wisdom tooth.

Mrs. C. A. Roach entertained at a spend-a-day party at her home on the west side of town, on Wednesday, a pleasant day was spent, quilting and at the noon hour a delicious dinner served to the guests. Those enjoying the day were Mesdames Roach, Jernigan, McAuley, O. I. Guest and Childress.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Woodward, Leo Baker and their friends Mr. and Mrs. Williams,returned from their camping trip down the river on Friday morning and report catching some bass. Mr. and Mrs. Williams left Saturday afternoon for their home in Greenville, S. C., after a very delightful visit with the Woodwards.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude McKane, of Rome, Georgia, have been spending a week with Mrs. Nettie V. Turner, at Cherokee Lodge. Mrs. McKane will be remembered as Pearl Turner who spent several winters here with her father, Captain L. M. Turner who was for many years a resident here, living in the house which was burned down on the site of Cherokee Lodge.

NOTICE TO AUTO OWNERS

Notice is hereby given that the time of grace has expired for the payment of auto licenses, and in justice to those who have paid the tax, received their license tags and complied with the law, this notice is given that the law will be rigidly enforced.

LEE MORRIS, Sheriff.

Fresh Meats
Vegetables
Produce

CITY MEAT MARKET
Phone 111
F. L. MOORE, Prop.

H. I. HAMILTON
Will write your
AUTO AND MOTOR BOAT LICENSES
and make your
INCOME TAX REPORT

"DEPOSITORS INSURED"

By absolute financial responsibility of its officers and directors.

By ample capital, a large surplus and undivided profits account, operated under direct banking laws of the State of Florida.

The Bank with two classes of interest—4% and PERSONAL.

Resources over Four Hundred Thousand Dollars.

We cordially invite your account.

STATE BANK OF NEW SMYRNA
New Smyrna, Florida
A HOME-OWNED, HOME-OPERATED INSTITUTION

Buildings for Sale

Written bids will be received for the four buildings complete as they stand on Ronnoc Grove, Faulkner street. Successful bidder to remove same within 60 days.

John T. Hammond

RIO VISTA HOTEL
I. C. SECOR, Manager
NEW SMYRNA - FLORIDA
IS NOW OPEN FOR GUESTS
Rates and booklets on application

—WOOD—
ANY KIND - ANY SIZE
Delivered When You Want It
Phone No. 21
RONNOC WOOD YARD

FOR SALE
Ford Touring Car - - $375.90
Warren Detroit - - 450.00
16 ft. Power Boat, Fine Condition- 90.00
Remington No. 10 Typewriter, Like New - - - 50.00
We do first class automobile repairing, also painting.
AUTO EXCHANGE

THE GREAT
SUB-TROPICAL MID-WINTER FAIR
A
Orlando, Florida, February 10-13, 1920
FINEST EXHIBITION
Farm, Garden and Grove Products, Domestic Art, Manufacturies, School, Stock, Poultry, Rabbits, Dogs, Horses, Etc. Best Fair ever held in this section of Florida. The very best Citrus exhibit ever shown in the State. Biggest poultry show in Florida. Sale show of Berkshires. Finest Automobile Show. State Demonstation Exhibit.
PLENTY OF AMUSEMENTS
Johnny J. Jones Great Aggregation of Shows. Bands of Music. Fire Works. Aeroplane experts, passengers carried aloft. Volusia County Citizens must not miss seeing the special exhibit from your own county.
W. R. O'NEAL, President C. E. HOWARD, Secretary
Orlando, Florida, February 10-13, 1920

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE® NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

NEW SMYRNA NEWS

Published every Friday morning by the NEW SMYRNA NEWS COMPANY (Incorporated)

HARRY L. ROOD, Editor and Manager.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
(Payable invariably in advance)

One year $2.00
Six months 1.00
In foreign countries, per year..... 2.50

Resolutions of respect, poetry, obituaries, church festival advertisements and similar notices of charitable, benevolent or church societies, advertising even from which money is to be received, are charged for at half rate, or five cents per line for each insertion.

Superintendent Sheppard Replies to Criticism

(Continued from Page One.)

and then carried on to Barberville.

I can not account for the condition of my car that morning, unless some one had tampered with it during the night. I certainly had not had an accident by running into anything, yet the springs were taken loose on both side, the nuts, bolts and keys and one coil of the shock absorber were missing, the electric light wires were cut or pulled loose in places and the horn torn from the body of the car. I am told by those more experienced than myself, viz. Messrs. Jackson, Raulerson and Dillard, that the contents of the gasoline tank were chiefly kerosene oil with water in it. I am sorry that all this trouble has come up over the matter, yet the above are the facts in the case, and I can not account for the condition of the car that morning, except to believe that some one took it to pieces the night before while it was under the tree at Seville.

ANNIE LAURIE SMITH.

Affidavit by J. S. Jackson

State of Florida,
County of Volusia.

On this fifth day of January, A. D. 1920, personally appeared before me, a notary public, J. S. Jackson, who under oath makes the following statement:

On the morning of Dec. 11, 1919, while enroute on my regular run from Seville to Barberville with the high school children, I found Miss Annie Laurie Smith between a half and three-quarters of a mile south of the Seville school house, her car had stopped and refused to run. I did all I could to make the engine run, but failed, except for a few minutes at a time. We finally got it to Priceville, where further attempts failed. We left the car there, Miss Smith going on the buss to Barberville. After delivering the high school children I went back after the car, accompanied by Darrell Raulerson and Sherill Dillard, and pulled the car to Pierson. Failing again to get the car to run we emptied the gasoline tank. I have worked with machinery all my life, I know as much about a Ford car as any ordinary mechanic, and if the contents of the gasoline tank was not a composition of kerosene, water and gasoline, I do not know what kerosene oil is. At any rate, after the tank had been emptied and refilled, from the store tank at Dave George's store, the engine run all right.

The front springs had been taken loose on both sides, the bolts, nuts, carter keys and one coil spring in part of the shock absorber were missing. The horn was torn loose from the body of the car and the electric light wiring had either been cut or pulled loose in place. The car had been rendered dangerous to be driven by any one. After making some repairs to the car we managed to get it to Barberville, where further repairs were made and it was then taken to DeLand. To take the springs loose as I found them required tools and a hand of some one who knows something about cars.

(Signed) J. S. JACKSON.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this fifth day of January, A. D. 1920.

CLYDE LEMMON, Notary Public.

Affidavits of Several Others

Corroborating the statements of Miss Smith and Mr. Jackson, I have in my possession affidavits from Darrel Raulerson, Sherill Dillard, J. C. Tatum and J. W. Minshew. I also have as witnesses a number of other reputable citizens of the north end of the county, who saw the car before I arrived at Barberville at 2 o'clock p. m. I can get on a moment's notice an affidavit from the DeLand mechanic who repaired the car, and with all these it seems to me that there should be no doubts in the minds of the people as to who has really misreprsented the affair.

C. R. M. SHEPPARD,
County Superintendent.

HAWKS PARK NEWS

Miss Marjory Phillips visited in Cocoa two days last week.

Mrs. C. E. Vrooman took Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Morgan and Miss Marjory Phillips to Daytona Tuesday to enjoy the band concert.

Mr. Zanzinger with Rev. Dr. Lawrence and wife are with us again this year enjoying the healing powers of our salt air and warm sunshine.

Mrs. Leona Murray came up from Cocoa and stayed several days with her mother, Mrs. Fannie Heal, who was sick last week, but is improving nicely now.

Miss Beryl Murray went to Cocoa to teach for Mrs. Murray while she was here . Mrs. Murray returned Tuesday to Cocoa and Miss Beryl returned to Hawks Park.

Frank Keeley, his mother and sister arrived Friday from their home in Philadelphia and have opened their cottage on the Strand. Frank has been busy getting his boat in the water and now the fish will have to hide for Frank will be after them.

Mr. and Mrs. Chadwick have four cousins here this winter and for their pleasure a picnic was given last Wednesday at De Leon Springs. The day was bright and warm and all enjoyed the drive and had splendid appetites for the good dinner that the Chadwicks are adepts in prepating.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Chadwick opened their beautiful home last Thursday evening for a card party given by the social club. 18 tables were filled, light refreshments were served and a jolly time was enjoyed by all. We understand these card parties are to be given every two weeks and all visitors and residents of the Park are invited.

SAMSULA NEWS

Our people are very busy getting ready for planting spring crops.

Mr. J. M. Watters has just completed a new fence around his farm.

Mr. M. L. Stone has just finished painting a sign for our new post office.

Mrs. Wildasin is having shelves and counters put in the new post office building and expect soon to install a stock of groceries.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Poythress entertained a few friends at an oyster roast Thursday evening, all report a pleasant time.

Notice received from Mr. Pooser last week stating that the station heretofore known as Briggsville is now changed to that of Samsula.

Mr. Shoesmith has about completed fencing his place and in the near future will erect a modern farm house with electric lighting plant, waterworks, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Jacobs, formerly of Vermont, who have been for several months residing near Glencoe have recently moved into the Newberry cottage, where they expect to spend the remaining winter months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jackson and brother, Mr. Nelson Jackson, who has just returned from two and a half years overseas service, motored over from Pierson Sunday and spent the day with Mesdames Samsula and Wildasin.

112 Millions used last year to KILL COLDS

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.

At All Drug Stores

Proposal Without Words.

If a young man in Holland is in love, and wishes to propose to a young lady, the custom still prevails in several provinces of the would-be bridegroom buying a small, sweet cake and, wrapping it up in soft paper when he proceeds to the house of his inamorata. Upon his arrival he is ushered into the midst of the family circle. Without a word he walks up to the young woman he wishes to make his wife, and he lays the cake on the table before her. If she accepts his offer, she takes up the cake and eats it.

NOTICE

Patients coming to Daytona to see Dr. Meinhardi will please telephone in advance for appointment.

TELEPHONE NO. 81

DR. E. J. MEINHARDI
CHIROPRACTIC PHYSICIAN
Conrad-Bullard Bldg.
DAYTONA, FLA.

ZIPPERER & PATCH

Livery, Feed and Sale
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COLUMBUS WAGONS
A Carload in Stock
Quick Service Guaranteed
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Dr. L. A. Robinson
Phone 136
First door south of The Palms

TWIN ISLAND NURSERIES
New Smyrna, Florida
F. W. HATCH, Mgr.

GO TO
GENE JOHNSON'S
FOR
Retiring Baby Carriages
Phone 30 Canal Steeet

THE CORNER DRUG STORE
PRESCRIPTIONISTS
Telephone No. 54

The Star Fish Market
Wholesale and Retail
GEO. WEBSTER, Proprietor

PHONE 91
Prompt Free Delivery

We make a specialty of furnishing
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Will compete with any fish dealers
THE STAR FISH MARKET

NEW CAFE
The Home of French Drip Coffee
Short orders at all hours
Located on Canal st., next to Fidelity Bank
New Smyrna, Florida

SEED

SEED BEANS TOMATO
CUCUMBER

We can supply for immediate shipment all the leading and standard varities of all kinds of seeds for planting in our state.

Seed Corn Watermelon Seed Cantaloupe Seed Seed Potatoes

[illegible] and will be mailed free of charge [illegible] of value for Florida Truckers and Planters.

Now is the time to place orders for all seeds—you can't afford to wait for seeds when the proper season arrives to plant.

Amber Cane, Orange, Texas Ribbon Cane, Millet, Peanut, Hog Gobbers, Teosinte, Rape, Egyptian Wheat, Sudan Grass, Rhodes Grass, Seed Sweet Potatoes, Cotton Seed, Velvet Beans, Oats, Rye, Cow Peas.

Write immediately for catalogue and price list, also call on us for any special information you may desire regarding your crops.

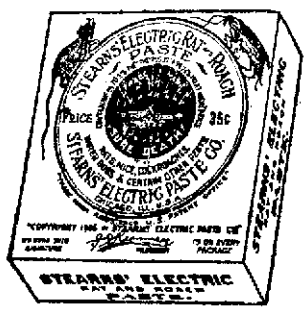
E. A. MARTIN SEED COMPANY
Oldest established seed house in Florida
202-206 E. Bay Street Jacksonville, Florida
Phones 4277-1230

KILL the RATS that Eat Your Sugar Cane

For Rats, Mice, Cockroaches and other pests, the quickest, surest exterminator is STEARNS' PASTE.

It never fails. Just put it on food the pests eat—place it in the fields, barns or sheds where you have trouble.

In 24 hours you can gather the dead and burn them. STEARNS' PASTE makes them rush out into the open for fresh air and water—where it is easy to gather and destroy them.



Two sizes: 35c and $1.50. Get the $1.50 size and persuade your neighbors to join you in a crusade against the pests mentioned above.

Look for the signature J. J. KEARNEY, President, on every package of "Rat and Roach Paste."

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE
Money Back If It Fails (3)

A Large Demand Is Assured—
Mr. J. C. Chase, of Jacksonville: "The Temple's color will attract the eye and the splendid eating qualities bring about a large demand."

Some of the Good Features—
Mr. Edgar A. Wright, Editor Florida Grower: "The Temple is thin of skin, can be peeled like a navel or a tangerine, and eaten out of hand by breaking segments apart; has few seeds and almost no rag."

It Is in a Class By Itself—
Mr. L. B. Skinner, of Dunedin: "I am glad to bear testimony to the great merits of the Temple orange. It is in a class by itself and has many points to recommend it to the man who is planning a grove."

Simply Beyond All Comparison—
Col. Eugene O. Fechet, Eustis, Florida: "In density, flavor, appearance, and in every quality a perfect orange should have, the Temple is simply beyond all comparison. My young trees of it have grown twice as fast as Pineapple oranges planted at the same time."

Sweetest and Most Delicious—
Cleveland-Florida Grove Co., Cleveland, Ohio: "It is the sweetest and the most delicious of any orange we have tasted, thin-skinned and peels easier than the ordinary oranges—in our opinion the Temple has all the advantages the Buckeye people claim."

Expert Opinions of the Temple Orange

During the several years in which we were giving the most severe tests to the Temple orange, before finally deciding to undertake its introduction, specimens of the fruit were placed in the hands of some of the most expert citrus growers of Florida.

We quote above extracts from letters written to us by some of these gentlemen, whose names are familiar to every person acquainted with the citrus industry of Florida. The unanimous endorsement of the Temple given by them is most significant as indicating its great superiority.

You can't make a mistake in planting an orange so heartily commended by growers like those named above. Let us book your order for this season while we have trees in stock. It is to the faith of such growers as we have quoted from above in the future of the Temple orange that we owe the sale of all but about 15,000 of the 160,000 trees we grew for the supply of this year's demand.

The Temple orange book tells the whole story. Write for copy today and learn all about this wonderful new orange.

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